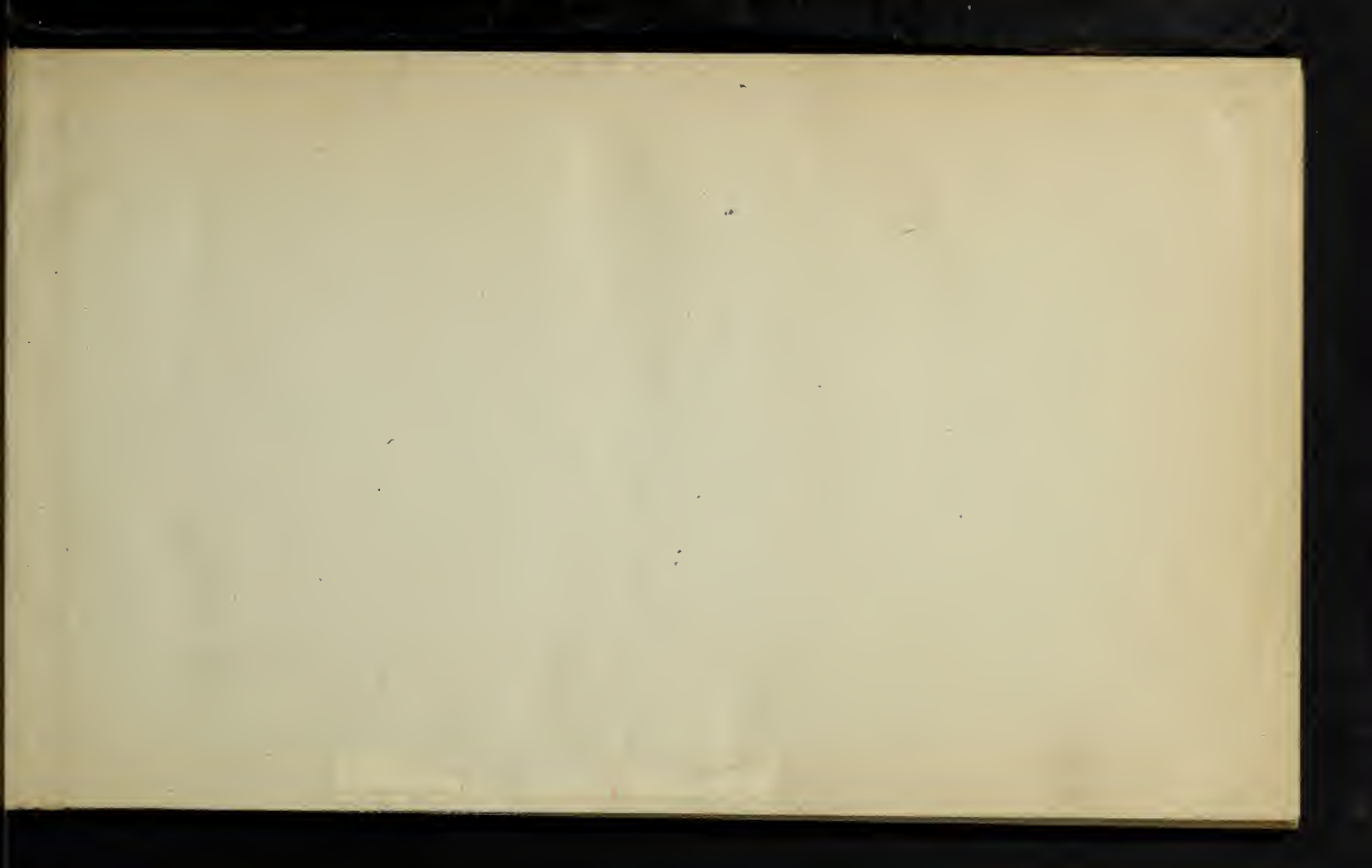


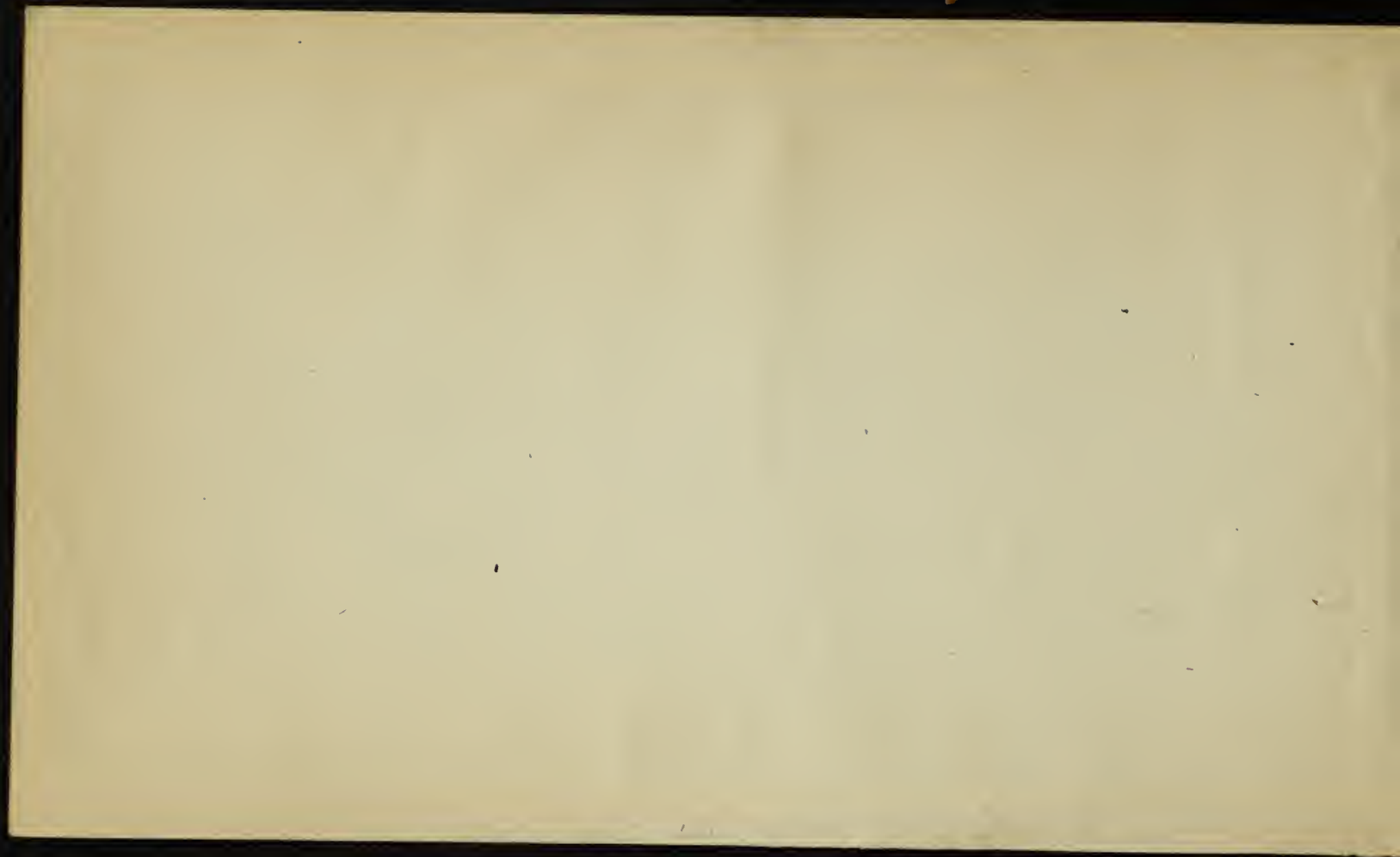
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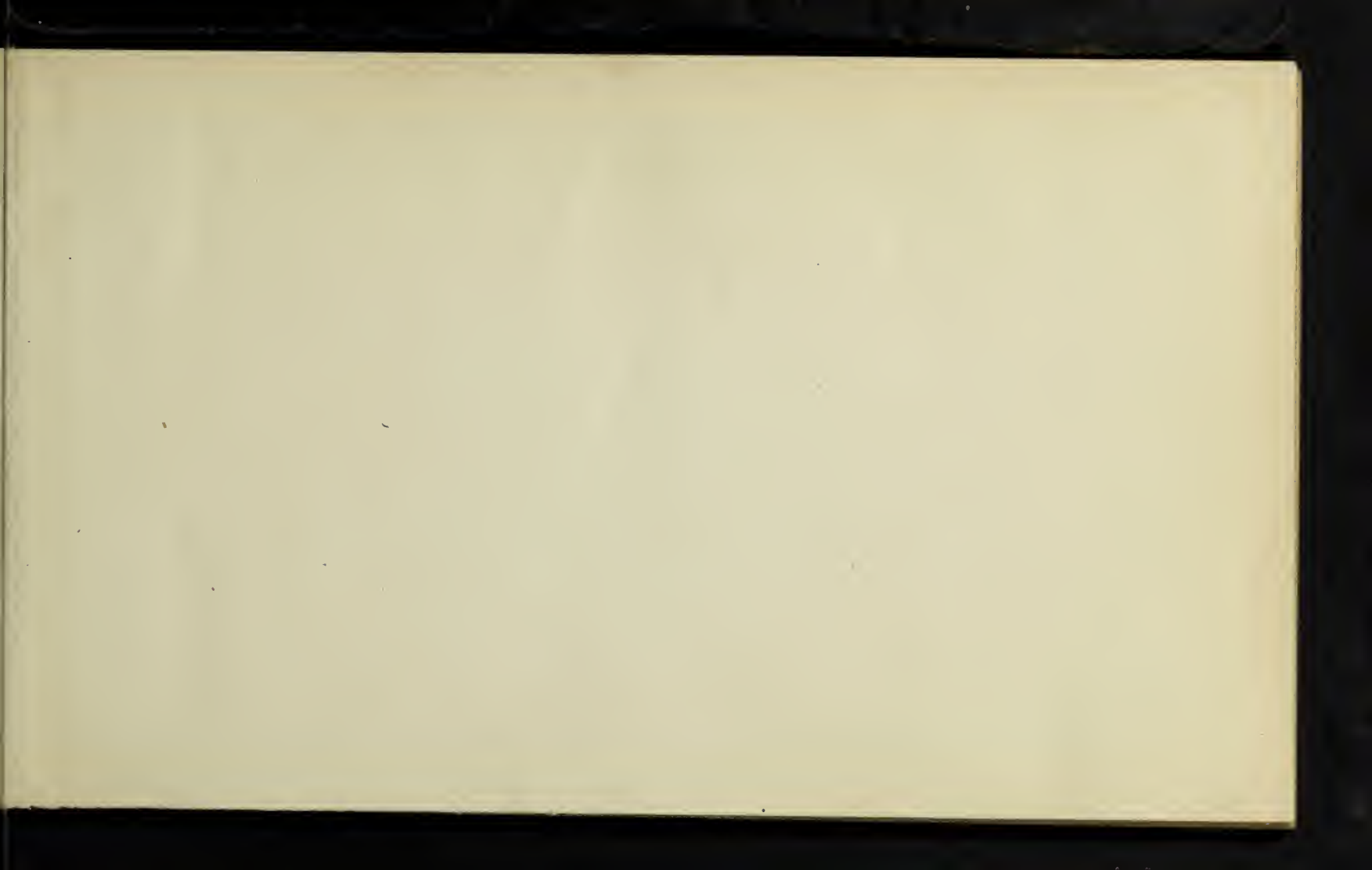
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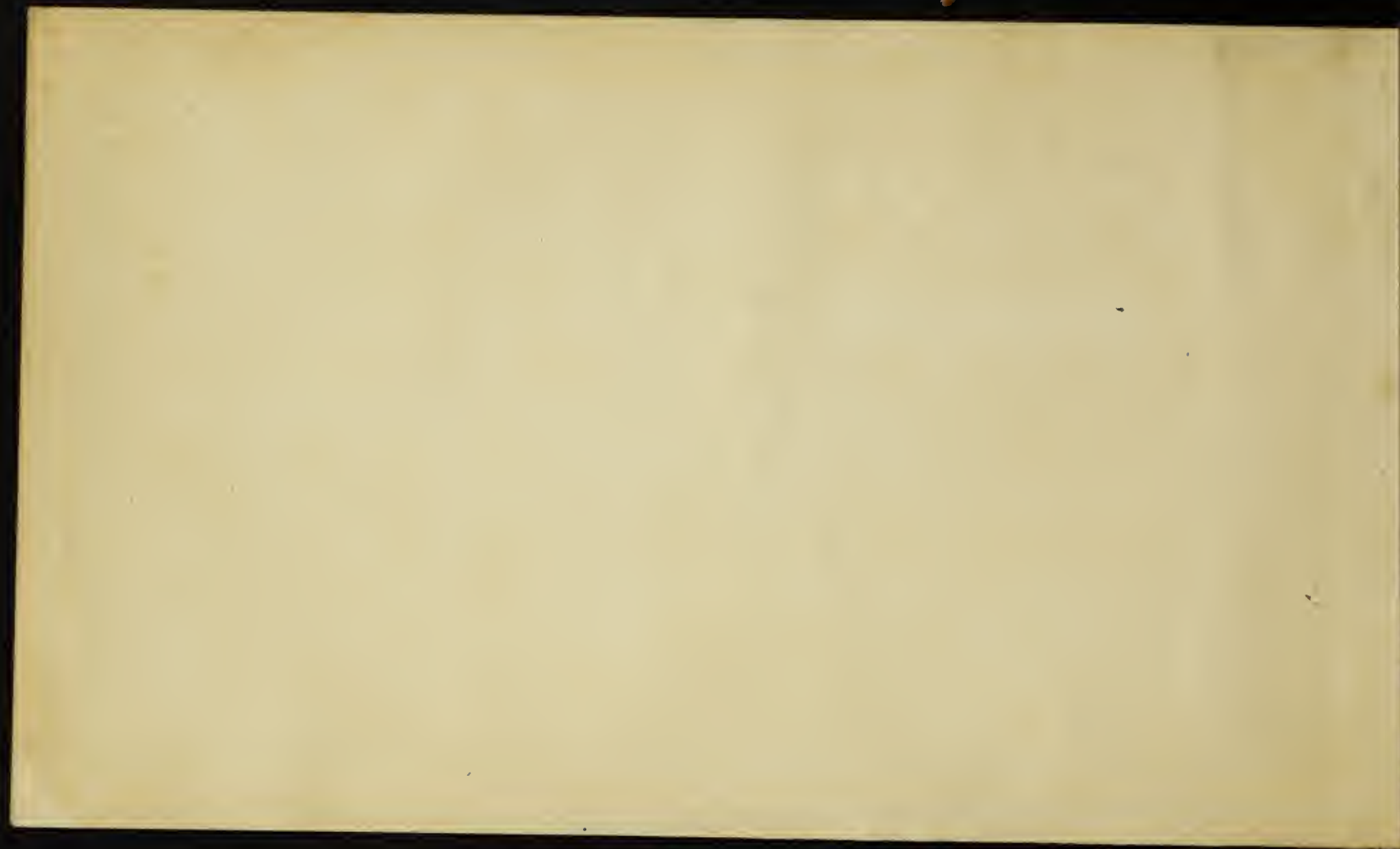
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DIVINE SONGS,

EXTRACTED

From Mr. J. HART'S HYMNS,

AND SET TO

MUSICK in *THREE* and *FOUR* PARTS.

By A B R A H A M W O O D.

Suitable to be sung in Churches immediately before or after Divine Worship.

PRAISE ye the LORD. SING unto the LORD a new Song, and his Praise in the Congregation of Saints. PSALM CXLIX.

PRINTED, Typographically, at BOSTON,

BY ISAIAH THOMAS AND COMPANY,

And Sold at their BOOKSTORE, No. 45, NEWBURY STREET. Sold also at said THOMAS'S BOOKSTORE in WORCESTER.

MDCCLXXIX.

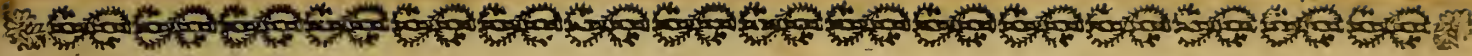
*S. Dwight's*

Dec. 10, 1901

Q

REPRODUCED FROM  
THE  
RECORDS OF THE  
NATIONAL ARCHIVES





To all LOVERS of SACRED HARMONY.

Gentlemen and Ladies,

8049.206

I HERE present you with a few pieces of *Musick*, published on a new plan ; having printed the *Hymns* at full length, and endeavoured to suit the *Airs* to the *Words*, flattering myself that this method would be more entertaining to you than if I had set them to one verse only : But how far I have succeeded, I must leave to your candour to determine.

You will find the *Metres* mostly of the *particular* kind, and some of them very singular ; therefore you must expect to find something in the tunes very odd, to suit the words.

THOSE

THOSE tunes which are set in the quick moods of time, are not to be performed faster than the words can be pronounced with propriety ; and then I presume you will see the beauty of accents.


IF I should have the happiness to find that this work meets with your approbation, you may expect to hear again from,

Gentlemen and Ladies,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

A B R A H A M W O O D.

*Northborough, March, 1789.*



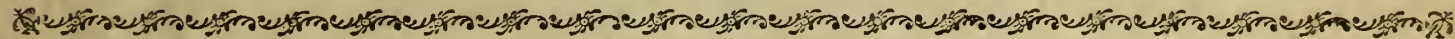
D I V I N E S O N G S,

E X T R A C T E D

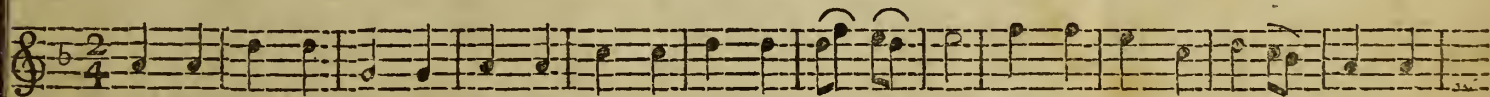
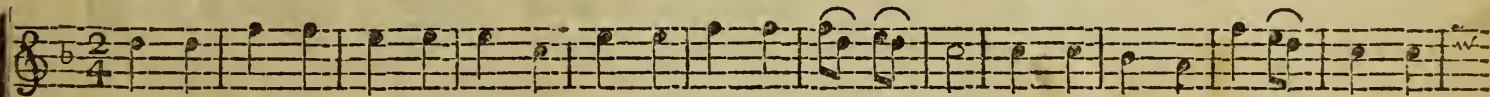
FROM MR. J. HART'S *HYMNS*,

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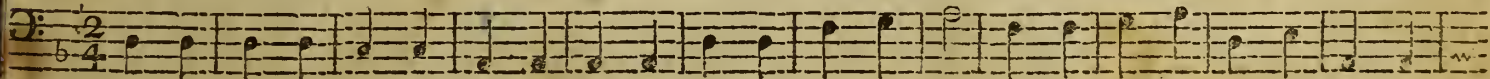
MUSICK in *THREE* and *FOUR* PARTS.

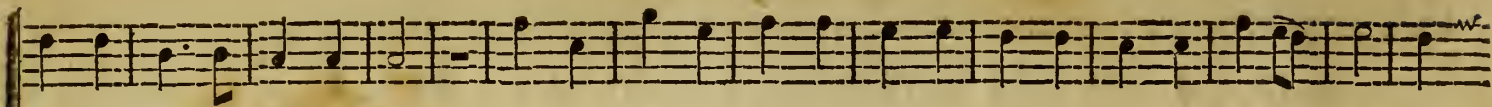


Gethsemane. Hymn 56, Part II.



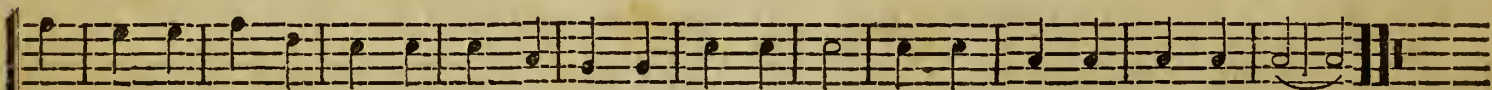
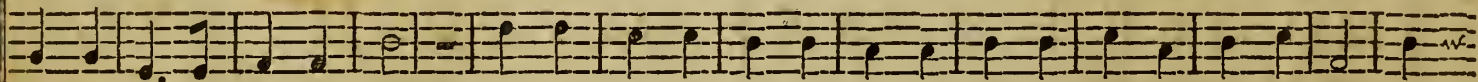
Great High Priest, we view thee stooping, With our names up---on thy breast, In the gar-den, groaning, drooping,



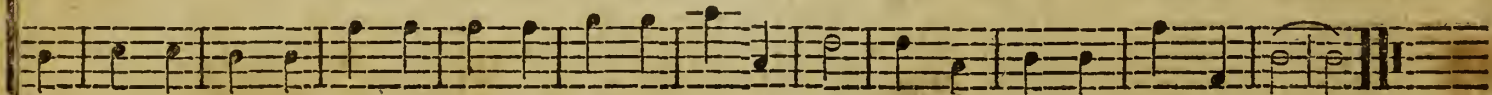


To the ground with horrors prest.

Weep-ing an-gels stood con-found-ed, To be--hold their Mak--er thus ; And



can we re-main un-wound-ed, When we know 'twas all for us ? When we know 'twas all for us ?



## Hymn Continued.

7

2 On the cross thy body broken  
Cancels ev'ry penal tie.  
Tempted souls, produce this token  
All demands to satisfy.  
All is finish'd ; do not doubt it,  
But believe your dying Lord :  
Never reason more about it ;  
Only take him at his word.

3 Lord, we fain would trust thee solely ;  
'Twas for us thy blood was spilt.  
Praised Bridegroom, take us wholly ;  
Take and make us what thou wilt.  
Thou hast borne the bitter sentence  
Pass'd on man's devoted race :  
True belief and true repentance  
Are thy gifts, thou God of Grace.



The moment a sinner believes, And trusts in his cru-cify'd God : His par---don at once he receives, Redemption in full thro' his blood.

Tho' thousands and thousands of foes, Against him in mal-ice unite, Their rage he thro' Christ can oppose, Led forth by the Spirit to fight.

2 Not all the delusions of sin

Shall ever seduce him to death :

He now has the witness within,

United to Jesus by faith.

This faith shall eternally fail

When Jesus shall fall from his throne :

For hell against both must prevail,

Since Jesus and he are but one.

3 The faith that unités to the Lamb,

And brings such salvation as this,

Is more than mere notion or name ;

The work of God's Spirit it is ;

A principle active and young,

That lives under pressure and load ;

That makes one of weakness more strong,

And draws the soul upward to God.

B

4 It treads on the world and on hell ;

It vanquishes death and despair :

And (what is still stranger to tell)

It overcomes heaven by prayer ;

Permits a vile worm of the dust

With God to commune as a friend ;

To hope his forgiveness as just ;

And look for his love to the end.

5 It says to the mountains, depart,

That stand betwixt God and the soul :

It binds up the broken in heart,

And makes their sore consciences whole ;

Bids sins of a crimson like die,

Be spotless as snow and as white ;

And makes such a sinner as I

As pure as an angel of light.

## The Saint's Inheritance. Hymn 68.

Per - fect ho - li - - nefs of spir - it, Saints a - - bove, Full of love, With the Lamb in - - her - it.

This in - - her - it - ance, be - - liev - er, Faith a - - lone Makes thy own, Safe and sure for - - ev - er.

3 True



3 True 'twas thine from everlasting ;

But the bliss

Of it is

Known to thee by tasting.

4 Though thou here receive but little,

Scarce enough

For the proof

Of thy proper title.

5 Urge thy claim through all unfitness,

Sue it out

Spurning doubt

Th' Holy Ghost's thy witness.

6 Cite the will of his own sealing ;

Title good,

Sign'd with blood,

Valid and unfailing.

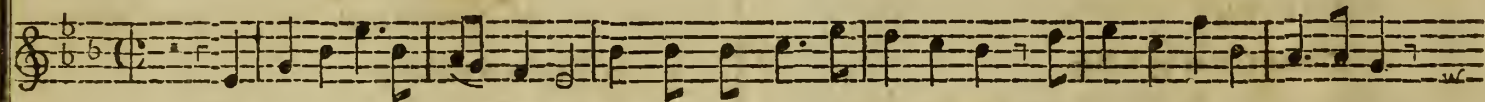
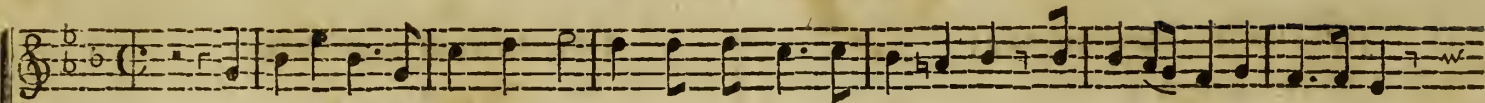
7 When thy title thou discernest ;

Humbly then

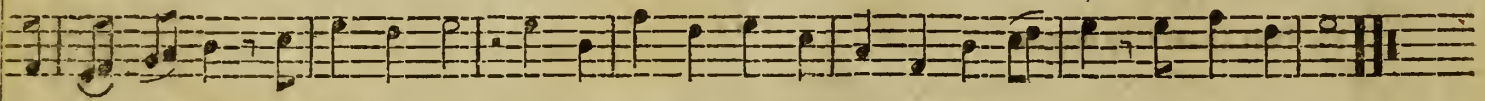
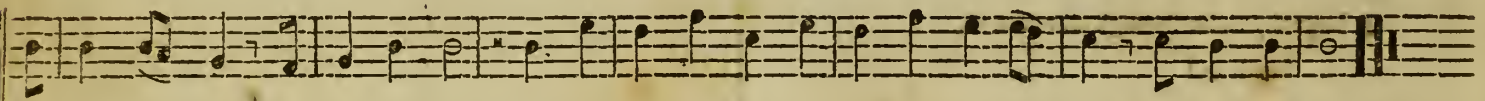
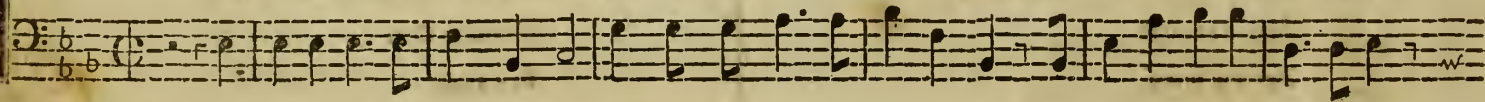
Sue again

For continual earnest.

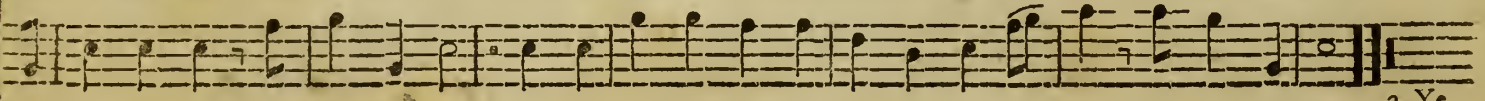
## Bradford, Hymn 34, Supplement.



Up - rising from the darksome tomb, See the vic--to--r'ous Jesus come ! Th'almighty pris'ner quits the pris'n,



And an--gels tell, the Lord is ris'n. An--gels, an-gels, an--gels, an-gels, an--gels tell, the Lord is ris'n.



Hymn Continued.

13

2 Ye guilty souls that groan and grieve,  
Hear the glad tidings ; hear and live.  
God's righteous law is satisfy'd :  
And justice now is on your side.

Justice, justice, justice, justice, justice now is on your side.

3 Your surety thus releas'd by God,  
Pleads the rich ransom of his blood.

No new demand, no bar remains ;  
But mercy now triumphant reigns.

Mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy now triumphant reigns.

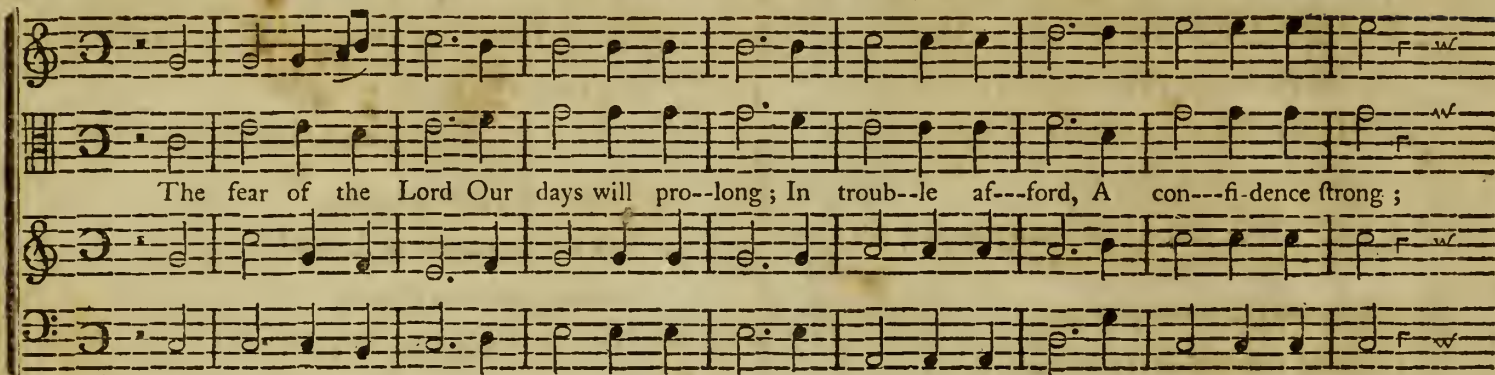
4 Believers hail your rising Head,  
The first begotten from the dead.  
Your resurrection's sure, thro' His,  
To endless life and boundless bliss.

Endless, endless, endless, endless, endless life and boundless bliss.

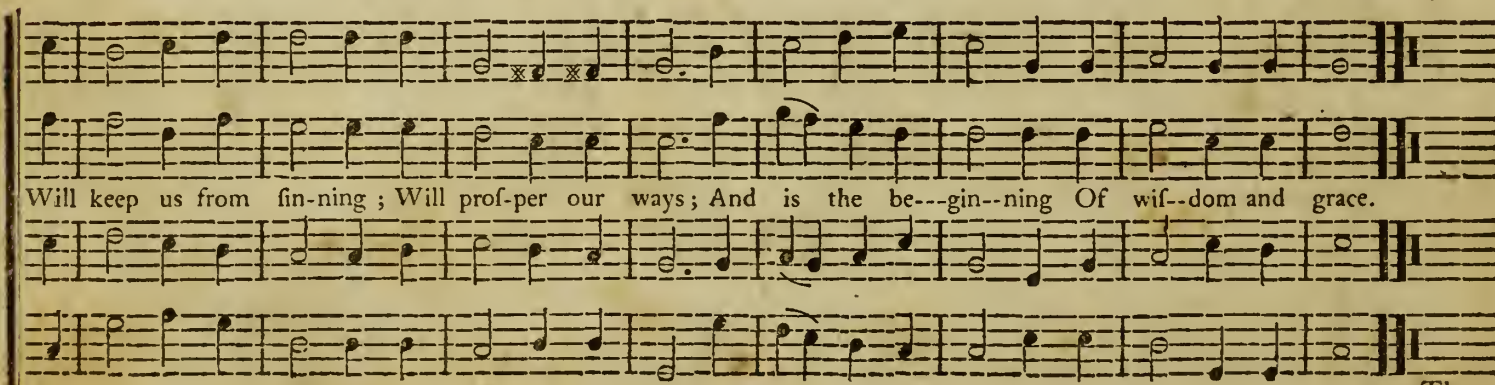


## The Fear of the Lord.

Hymn 23, Supplement.



The fear of the Lord Our days will pro--long; In troub--le af---ford, A con---fi-dence strong;



Will keep us from sin--ning; Will prof-per our ways; And is the be---gin--ning Of wif--dom and grace.

2 The fear of the Lord  
 Preserves us from death;  
 Enforces his word;  
 Enlivens our faith.  
 It regulates passion,  
 And helps us to quell  
 The dread of damnation  
 And terrors of hell.

3 The fear of the Lord  
 Is soundness and health;  
 A treasure well stor'd  
 With heav'nly wealth;  
 A fence against evil,  
 By which we resist  
 World, flesh, and the devil;  
 And imitate Christ.

4 The fear of the Lord  
 Is clean and approv'd;  
 Makes Satan abhor'd,  
 And Jesus belov'd.  
 It conquers by weaknes;  
 Is proof against strife;  
 A cordial in sickness;  
 A fountain of life.

5 The fear of the Lord  
 Is lowly and meek;  
 The happy reward  
 Of all that him seek:  
 They only that fear him  
 The truth can discern;  
 For living so near him  
 His secrets they learn.

6 The fear of the Lord

His mercy makes dear,

His judgments ador'd,

His righteousness clear.

Without its fresh flavour

In knowledge there's fault,

In doctrines no favour,

In duties no falt.

7 The fear of the Lord

Confirms a good hope :

By this are restor'd

The senses that droop.

The deeper it reaches,

The more the soul thrives,

It gives what it teaches,

And guards what it gives.

8 The fear of the Lord

Forbids us to yield :

It sharpens our sword,

And strengthens our shield:

Then cry we to Heaven,

With one loud accord,

That to us be given

The fear of the Lord.

# Dooms Day. Hymn 52, Supplement.

Be - hold with aw - - ful pomp, The Judge pre - pares to come. :S:

Th' Arch-  
Th' Arch-an - gel founds the  
Th' Arch-an - - gel founds the dread - - ful

Th' Arch-an - - gel founds the dread-ful trump, And, &c. 1 :S: 2

an---gel founds the dread---ful trump, And wakes the gen - - -ral 1 :S: 2  
doom.

dread-ful trump, And, &c. And, &c. 1 :S: 2

trump, And, &c. And, &c.

C

2 Nature

2 Nature in wild amaze,

Her dissolution mourns :

Blushes of blood the moon deface ;

The sun to darkness turns.

3 The living look with dread ;

The frightened dead arise,

Start from the monumental bed,

And lift their ghastly eyes.

4 Horrors all hearts appall ;

They quake ; they shriek ; they cry ;

Bid rocks and mountains on them fall ;

But rocks and mountains fly.

5 Ye wilful wanton fools,

Let danger make you wise.

Carnal professors, careless souls,

Unclose your lazy eyes.

6 'Tis time we all awake ;

The dreadful day draws near.

Sinners, your proud presumption check,

And stop your wild career.

7 Now is th' accepted time :

To Christ for mercy fly.

O, turn, repent, and trust in him ;

And you shall never die.

8 Great God, in whom we live,

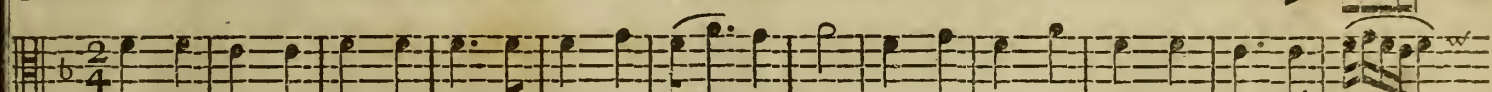
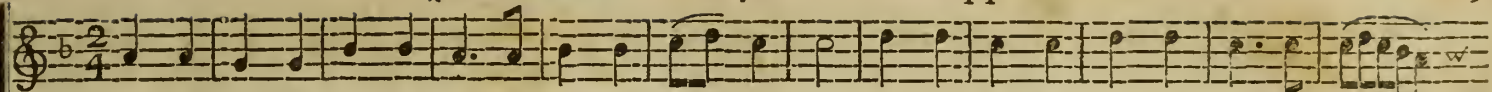
Prepare us for that day :

Help us in Jesus to believe,

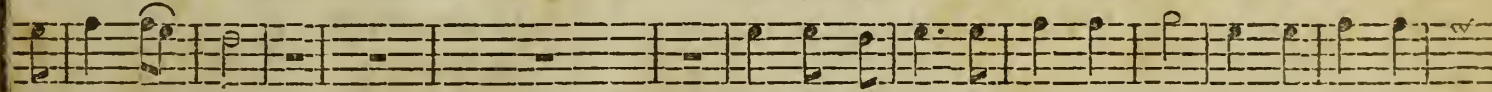
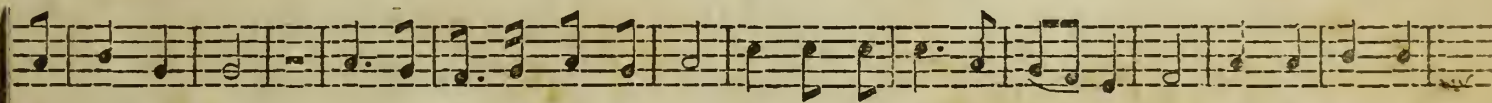
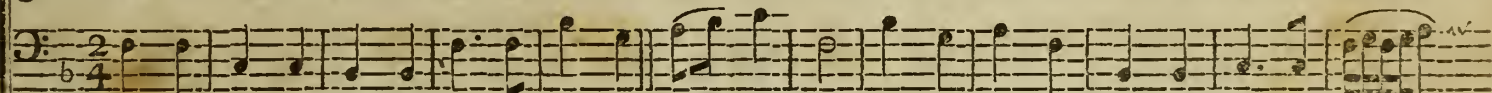
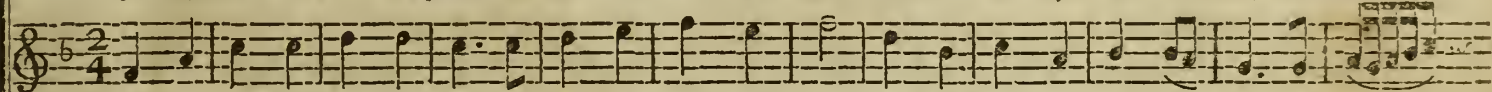
To watch, and wait, and pray.



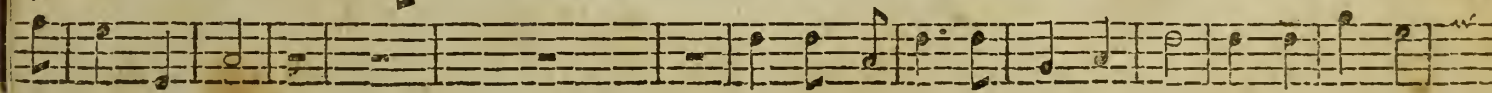
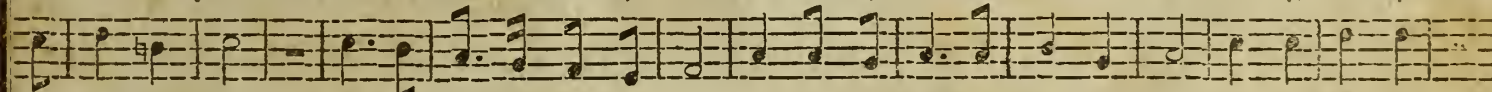
Portland. Hymn 62, Supplement.



Je--sus, Lord of life and peace, To thee we lift our voice: Teach us at thy ho---li---nefs, To tre---m-



ble and re---joice. Sweet and ter---ri---ble's thy word: Thou and thy word are both the same. Ho---ly, ho---ly,



ho---ly Lord, We love thy ho---ly name. Ho---ly, ho---ly, ho---ly Lord, We love thy ho---ly name.

2 Burning seraphs round thy throne,  
 Beyond all brightness bright,  
 Bow their bashful heads, and own  
 Their own diminish'd light.  
 Worthy thou to be ador'd,  
 Lord God almighty, great I AM!  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
 We love thy holy name.

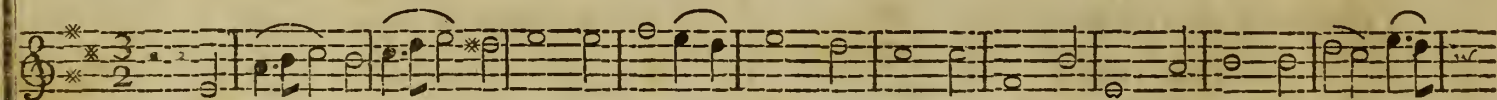
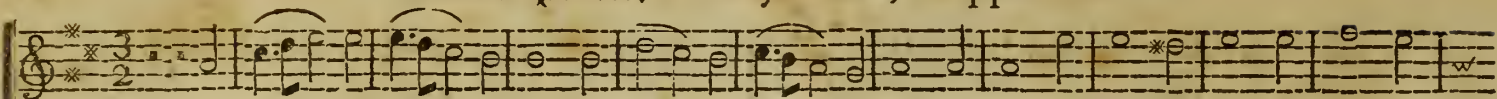
3 Saints, in whom thy spirit dwells,  
 Pour out their souls to thee:  
 Each his tale in secret tells;  
 And sighs to be set free.  
 Christ admir'd, themselves abhorr'd,  
 They cry, with awe, delight, and shame,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
 We love thy holy name.

4 Men whose hearts admit not fear  
At thy perfections aw'd,  
Use thy name, but not revere  
The holy Child of God ;  
These thy kingdom own in word ;  
Save us from loyalty so lame.  
Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
We love thy holy name.

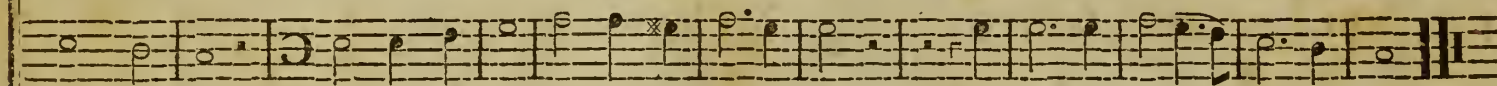
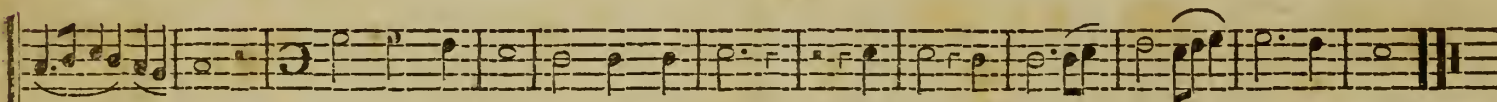
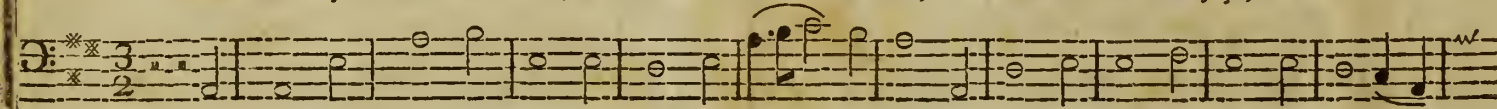
5 Just and righteous is our King,  
Glorious in holiness :  
Though we tremble while we sing,  
We would not wish it less.  
Souls by whom the truth's explor'd  
Wonders of mercy best proclaim.  
Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
We love thy holy name.



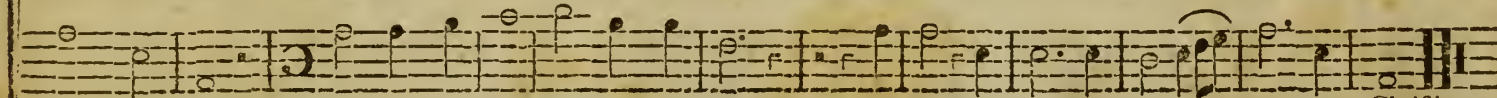
## Redemption. Hymn 66, Supplement.



Come raise your thank-ful voice, Ye souls re-deem'd with blood, Leave earth and all its joys, And mix no



more with mud. Dear-ly we're bought, highly esteem'd, Redeem'd, redeem'd, redeem'd, with Je-fu's blood redeem'd.



2 Christians are priests and kings,  
All born of heav'nly birth :  
Then think on nobler things,  
And grovel not in earth.  
Dearly we're bought, highly esteem'd,  
Redeem'd, with Jesu's blood redeem'd.

3 With heart and soul and mind  
Exalt redeeming love.  
Leave worldly cares behind ;  
And set your minds above.  
Dearly we're bought, highly esteem'd,  
Redeem'd, with Jesu's blood redeem'd.

4 Lift up your ravish'd eyes,  
And view the glory giv'n :  
All lower things despise,  
Ye citizens of heav'n.  
Dearly we're bought, highly esteem'd,  
Redeem'd, with Jesu's blood redeem'd.

5 Be to this world as dead,  
Alive to that to come.  
Our life in Christ is hid ;  
Who soon shall call us home.  
Dearly we're bought, highly esteem'd,  
Redeem'd, with Jesu's blood redeem'd.

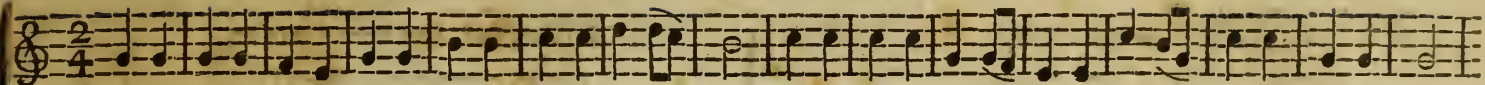
## Stoneham. Hymn 99.

The God I trust, Is true and just; His mer-cy hath no end. Him-self hath said, My ransom's paid, And I on him de-pend.

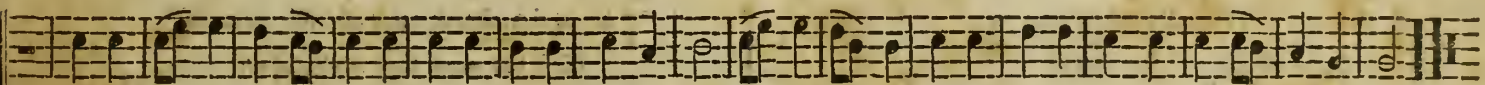
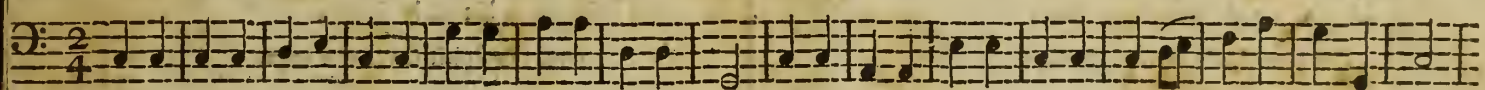
2 Then why so sad,  
 My soul? Though bad,  
 Thou hast a friend that's good.  
 He bought thee dear :  
 (Abandon fear)  
 He bought thee with his blood.

3 So rich a cost  
 Can ne'er be lost,  
 Though faith be try'd by fire.  
 Keep Christ in view :  
 Let God be true,  
 And ev'ry man a liar.

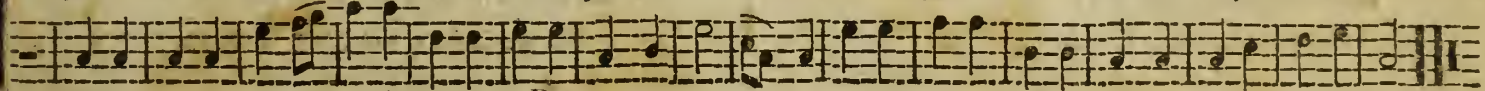
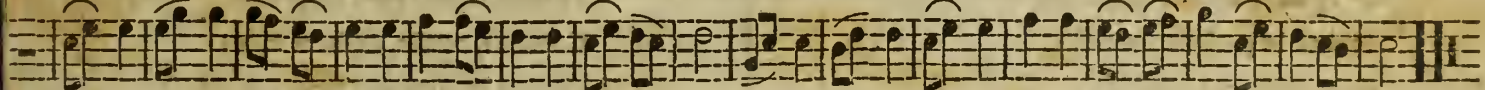
Waterford. Hymn 77, Supplement.



Ho-ly Ghost, inspire our praises, Touch our hearts & tune our tongues; While we laud the name of Jesus, Heav'n will gladly share our songs.



Ho-ly of angels bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus : And the Lord himself shall sing.



D

2 Raise

2 Raise we then our cheerful voices,  
 To our God ; who, full of grace,  
 In our happiness rejoices,  
 And delights to hear us praise.  
 Whofo lives upon his promise,  
 Eats his flesh and drinks his blood.  
 All that's past, and all to come, is  
 For that soul's eternal good.

3 Happy soul ! that hears and follows  
 Jesus speaking in his word.  
 Paul, and Cephas, and Apollos,  
 All are his in Christ the Lord,  
 Ev'ry state, howe'er distressing,  
 Shall be profit in the end ;  
 Ev'ry ordinance a blessing ;  
 Ev'ry providence a friend.

4 Christian, dost thou want a teacher,  
 Helper, counsellor, or guide ?  
 Would'st thou find a proper preacher ?  
 Ask thy God ; and he'll provide.  
 Build on no man's parts or merit ;  
 But behold the Gospel plan ;  
 Jesus sends his Holy Spirit ;  
 And the Spirit sends the man.

5 Bless, dear Lord, each lab'ring servant ;  
 Bless the work they undertake :  
 Make them able, faithful, fervent :  
 Bless them for thy churches' sake.  
 All things for our good are given,  
 Comforts, crosses, staffs, or rods :  
 All is ours in earth and heaven :  
 We are Christ's, and Christ is God's.



## Ascension.

## Hymn 36, Supplement.

27

Je-fus our tri-umphant head, Ris'n vic--to-rious from the dead, To the realms of glo--ry's gone, To

*Soft.**Loud.*

af--cend his rightful throne. Cher-ubs on the conqu'ror gaze : Ser-aphs glow with brighter blaze :

Hail him, hail him, Hail him as he pass--es

Each bright order of the sky Hail him as he pass-es by.

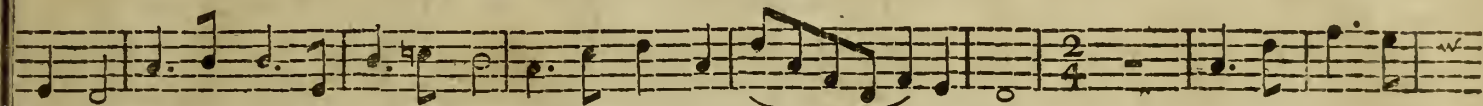
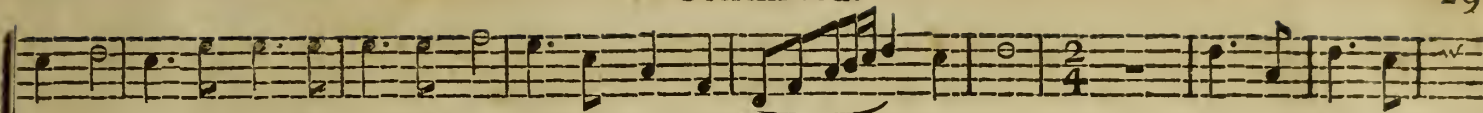
Hail him as he pass--es by.

by.

Hail him, hail him, hail him as he pass-es by. Saints the glo-rious triumph meet, See their en'mies at

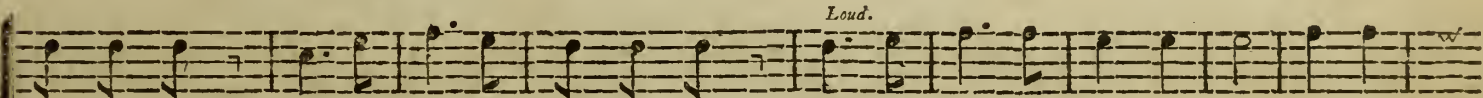
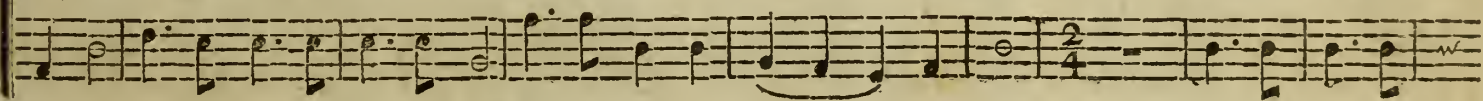
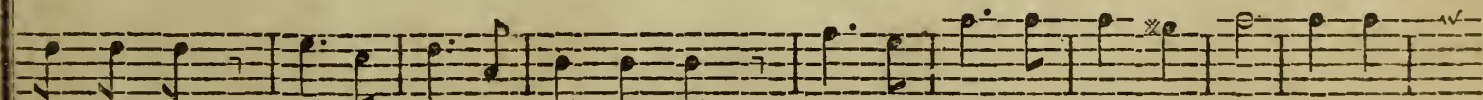
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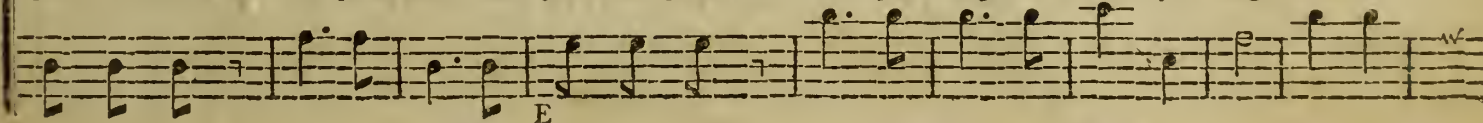


his feet. By his scars his toils are view'd, And his gar-ments ro - - - ll'd in blood.

Heav'n its King con-

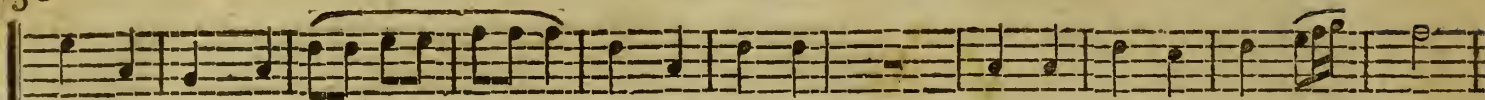
*Loud.*

grat---u--lates ; o--pens wide her gold--en gates : An--gels songs of vict'-ry - sing : All the

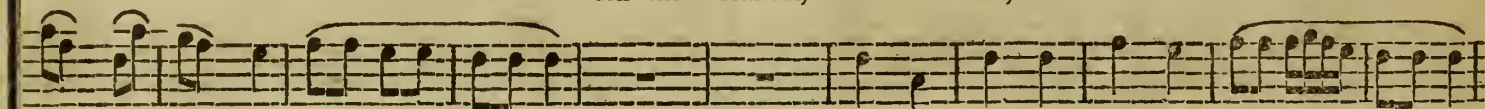


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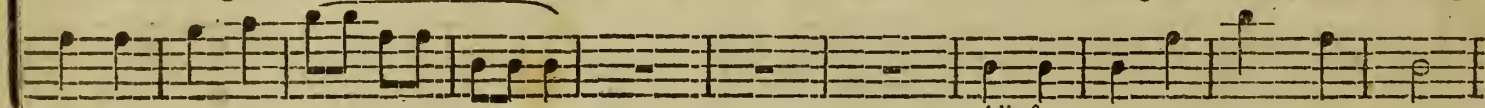


All the bliff-ful, All, &c.

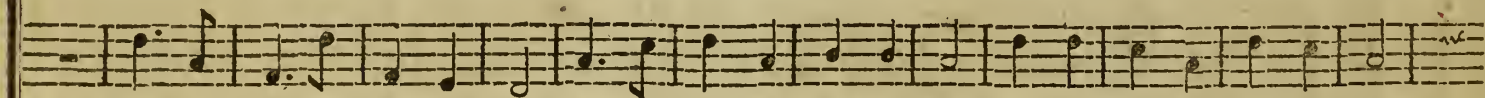
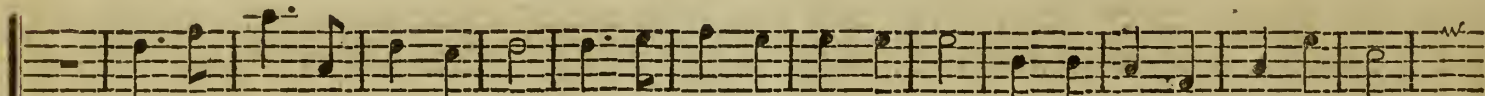


bliff---ful re--gions ri - - - - - ng.

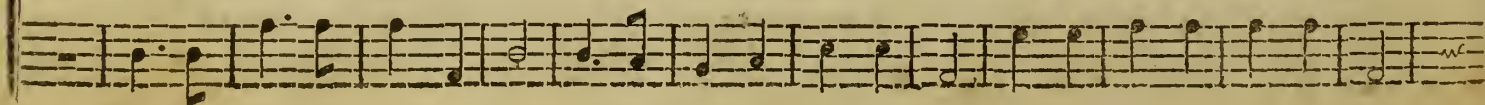
All the bliff-ful re-gions ri - - - - - ng.



All, &c.

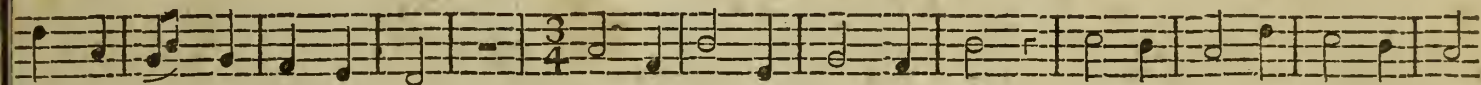
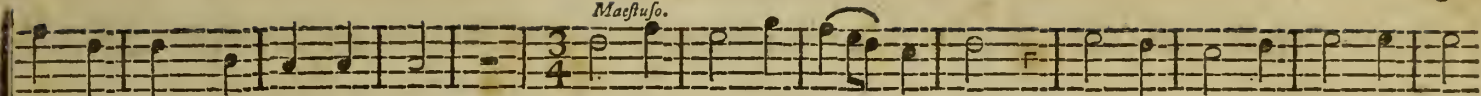


Sin--ners join the heav'n-ly pow'rs ; For re--demption all is ours. None but bur-den'd sin-ners prove



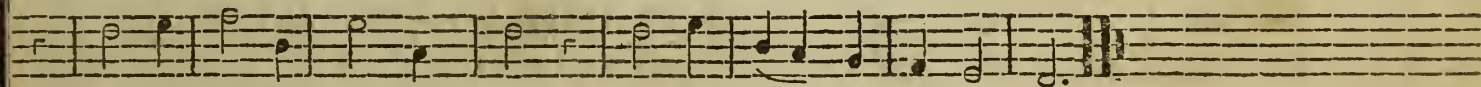
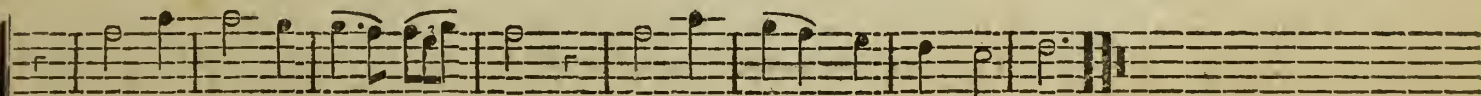
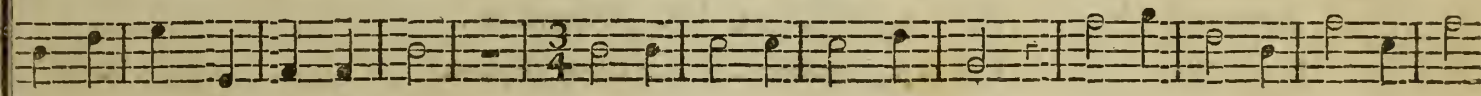
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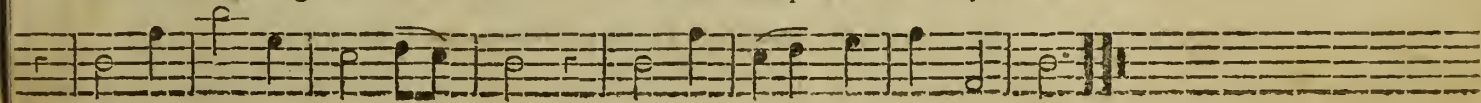
*Masfufo.*

Blood bought pardon, dy--ing love.

Hail, thou dear, thou wor--thy Lord ; Ho--ly Lamb, in --carnate Word!



Hail ! thou suff'ring Son of God ! Take the troph-ies of thy blood.

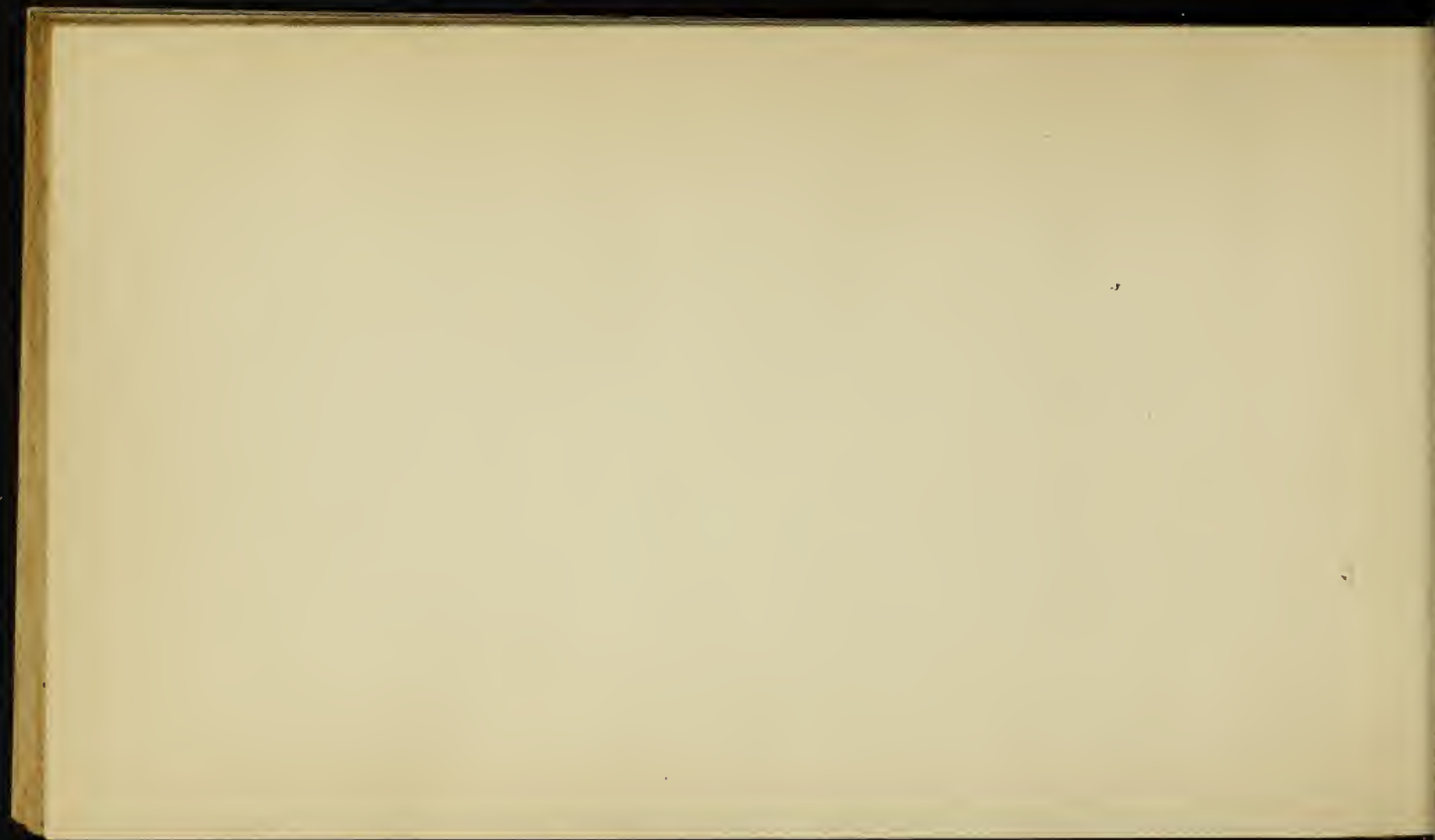




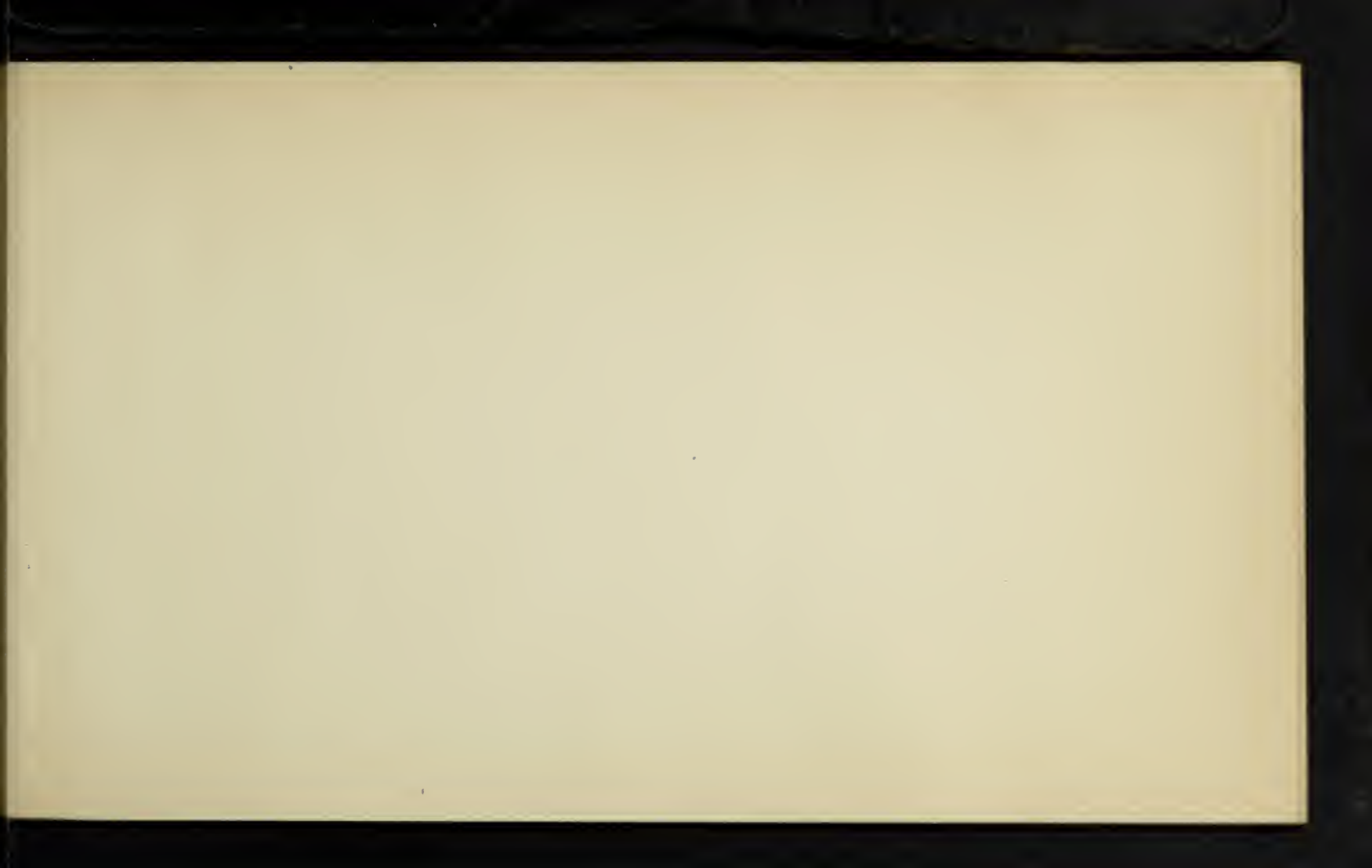
# I N D E X.

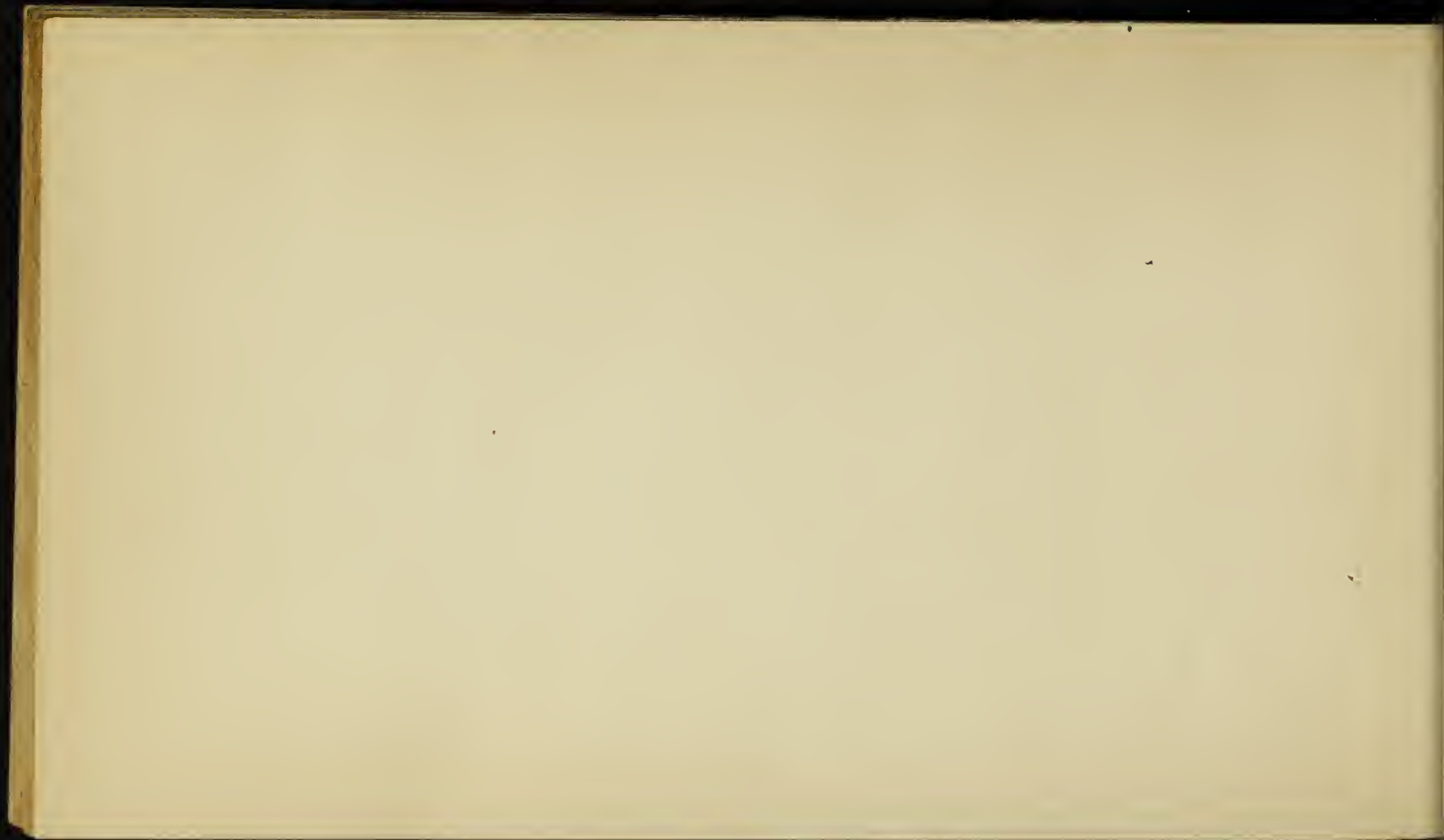
<i>Names of Tunes.</i>	<i>Page</i>	<i>Hymn</i>	<i>Themes.</i>
Ascension,	27.	36, Supplement.	<i>Christ's Ascension.</i>
Bradford,	12.	34, Supplement.	<i>Christ's Resurrection.</i>
Dooms Day,	17.	52, Supplement.	<i>The Day of Judgment.</i>
Gethsemane,	5.	56, Part II.	<i>Faith and Repentance.</i>
Methuen,	8.	88.	<i>Saving Faith.</i>
Portland,	19.	62, Supplement.	<i>Christ is holy.</i>
Redemption,	22.	66, Supplement.	<i>Set your Affections on Things above.</i>
Stoneham,	24.	99.	<i>Let God be true, but every Man a Liar.</i>
The Saint's Inheritance,	10.	68.	<i>The Saint's Inheritance.</i>
The Fear of the Lord,	14.	23, Supplement.	<i>The Fear of the Lord.</i>
Waterford,	25.	77, Supplement.	<i>Hymn, at recommending a Minister.</i>

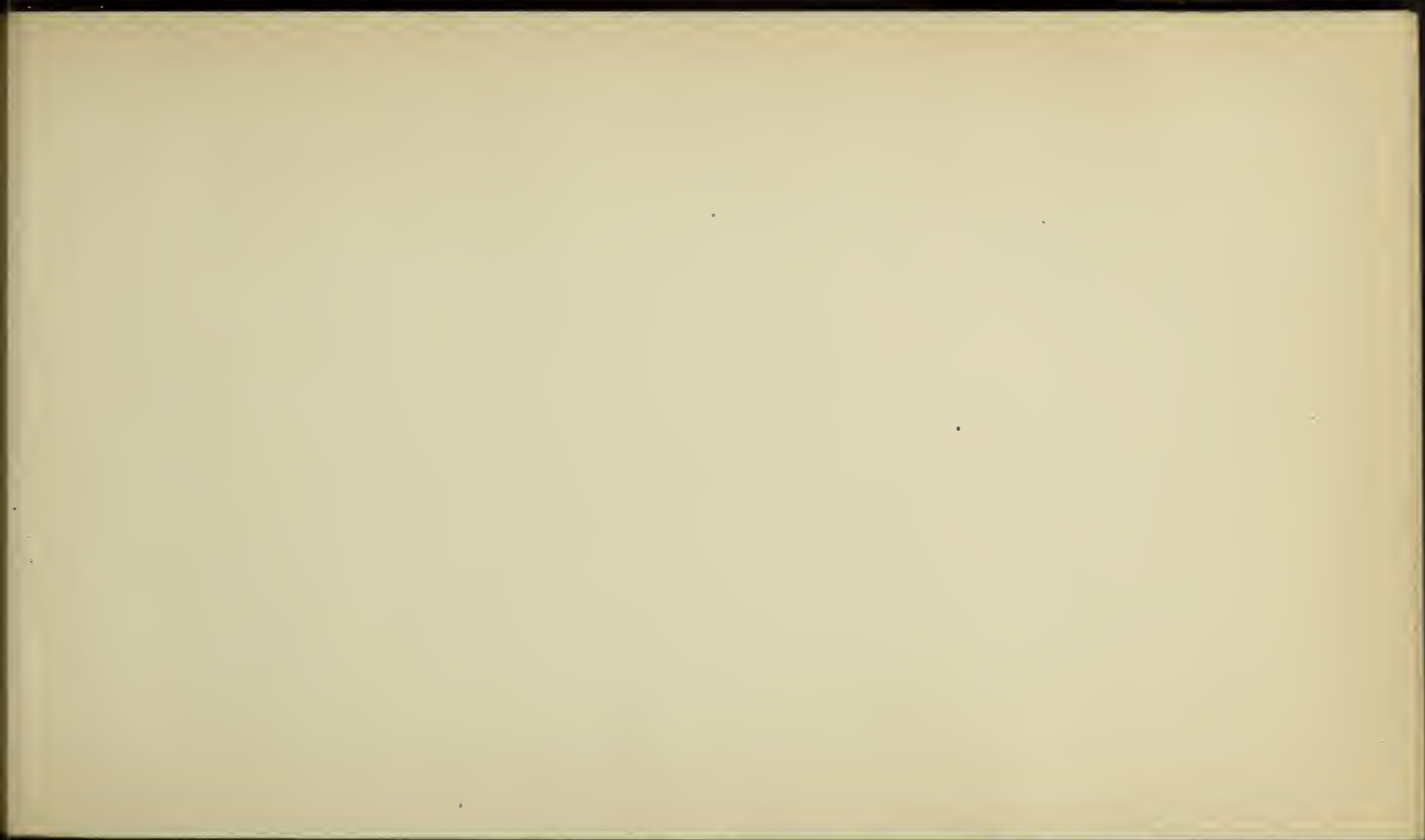


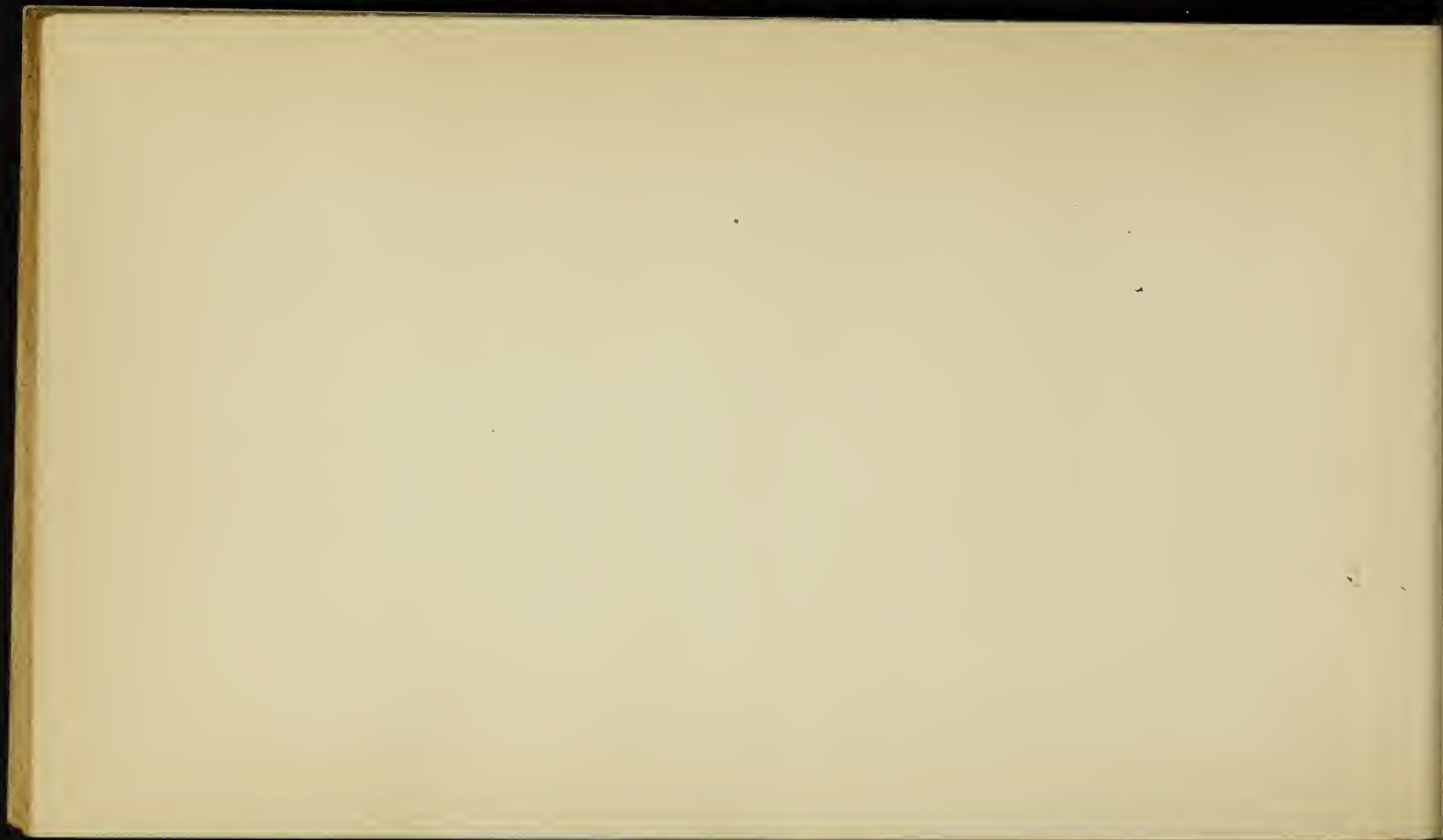




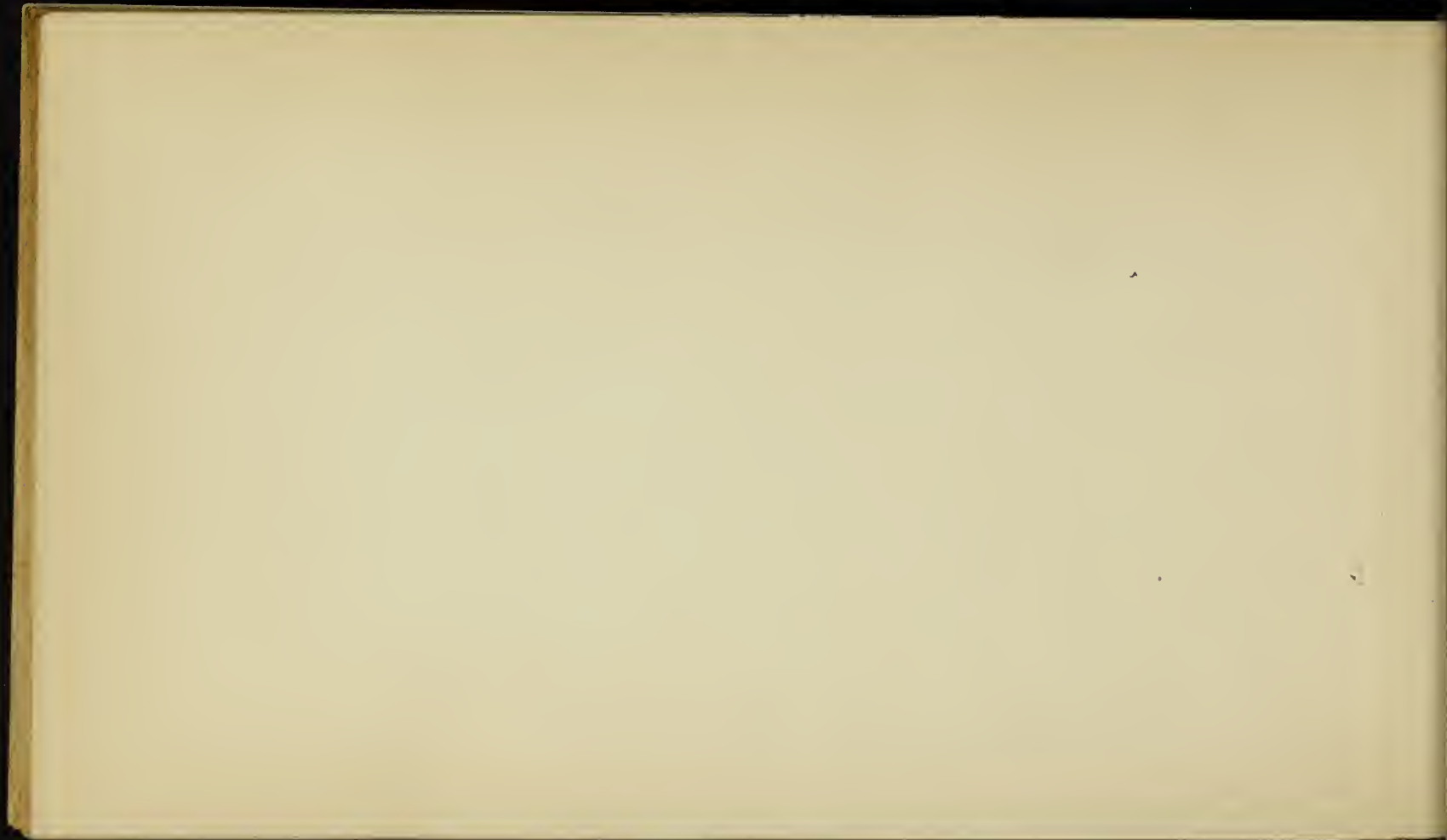




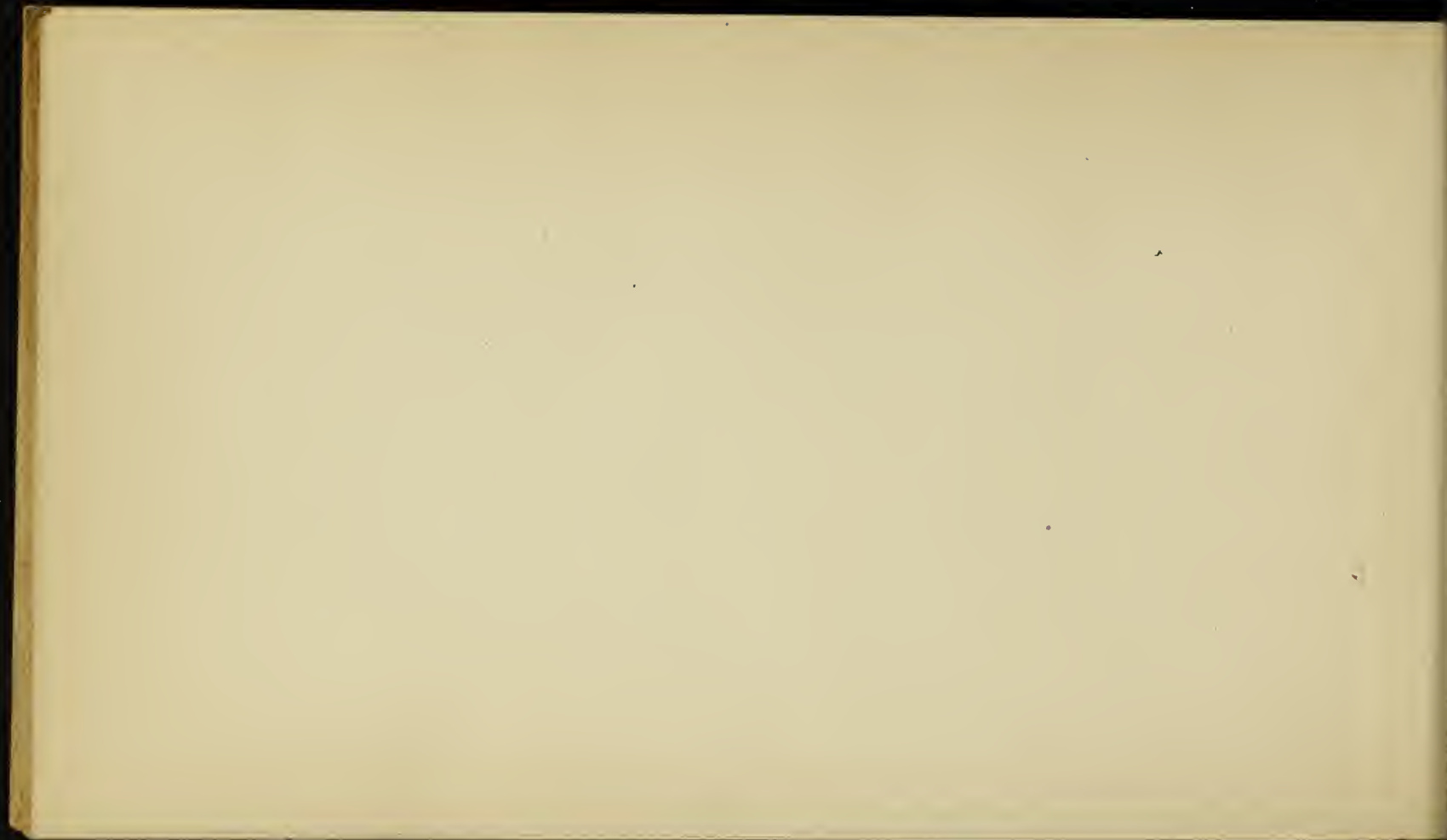




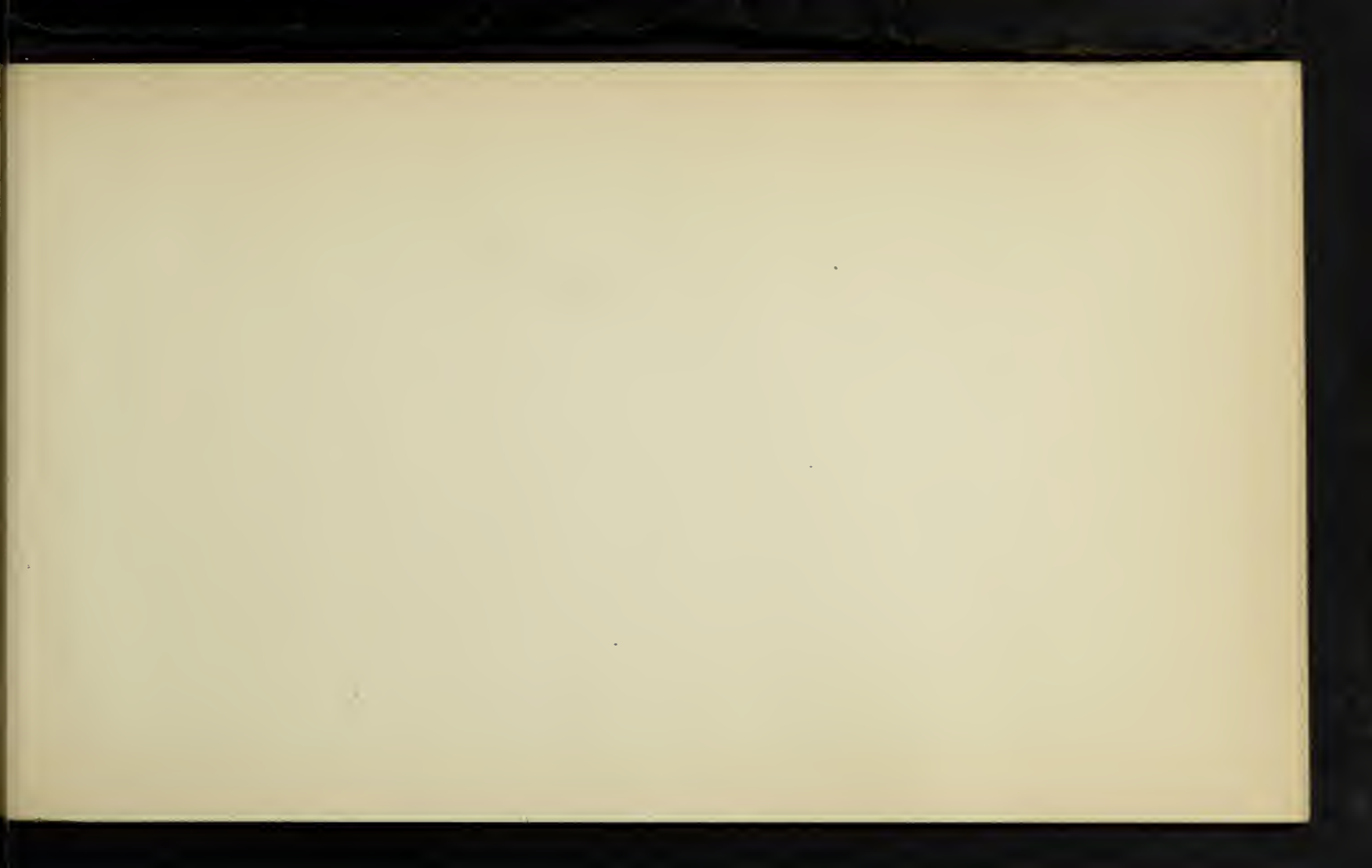




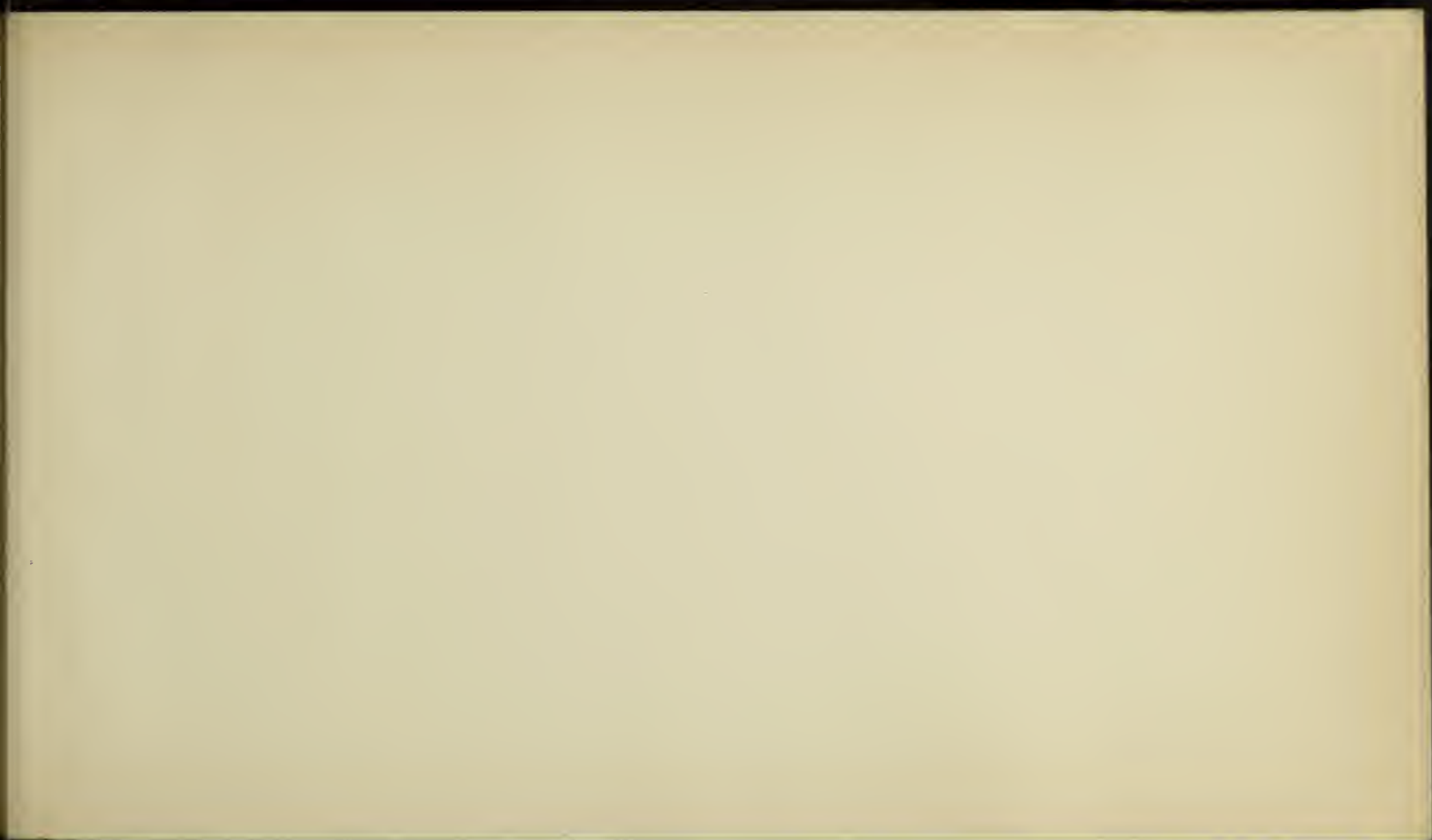


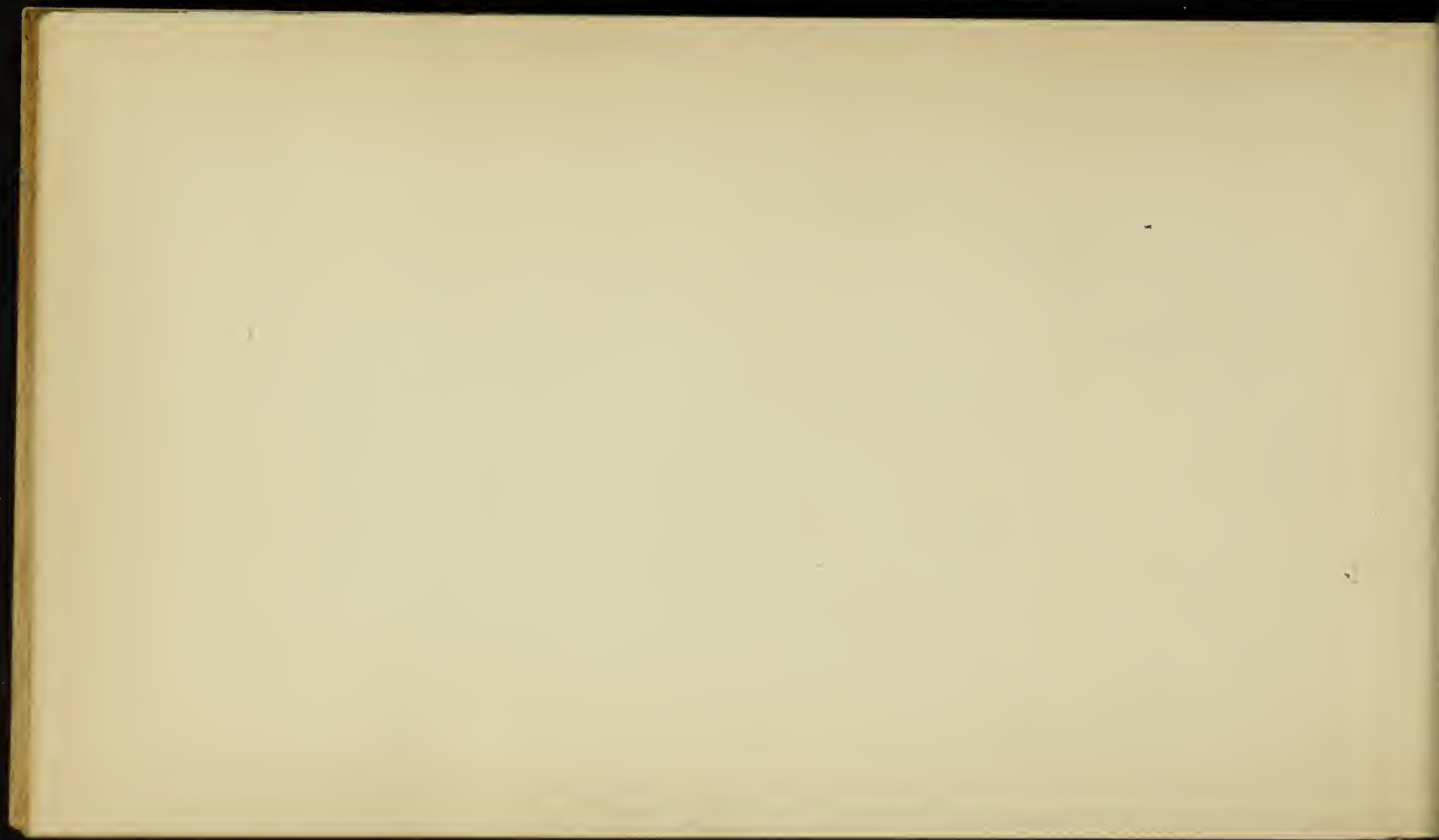


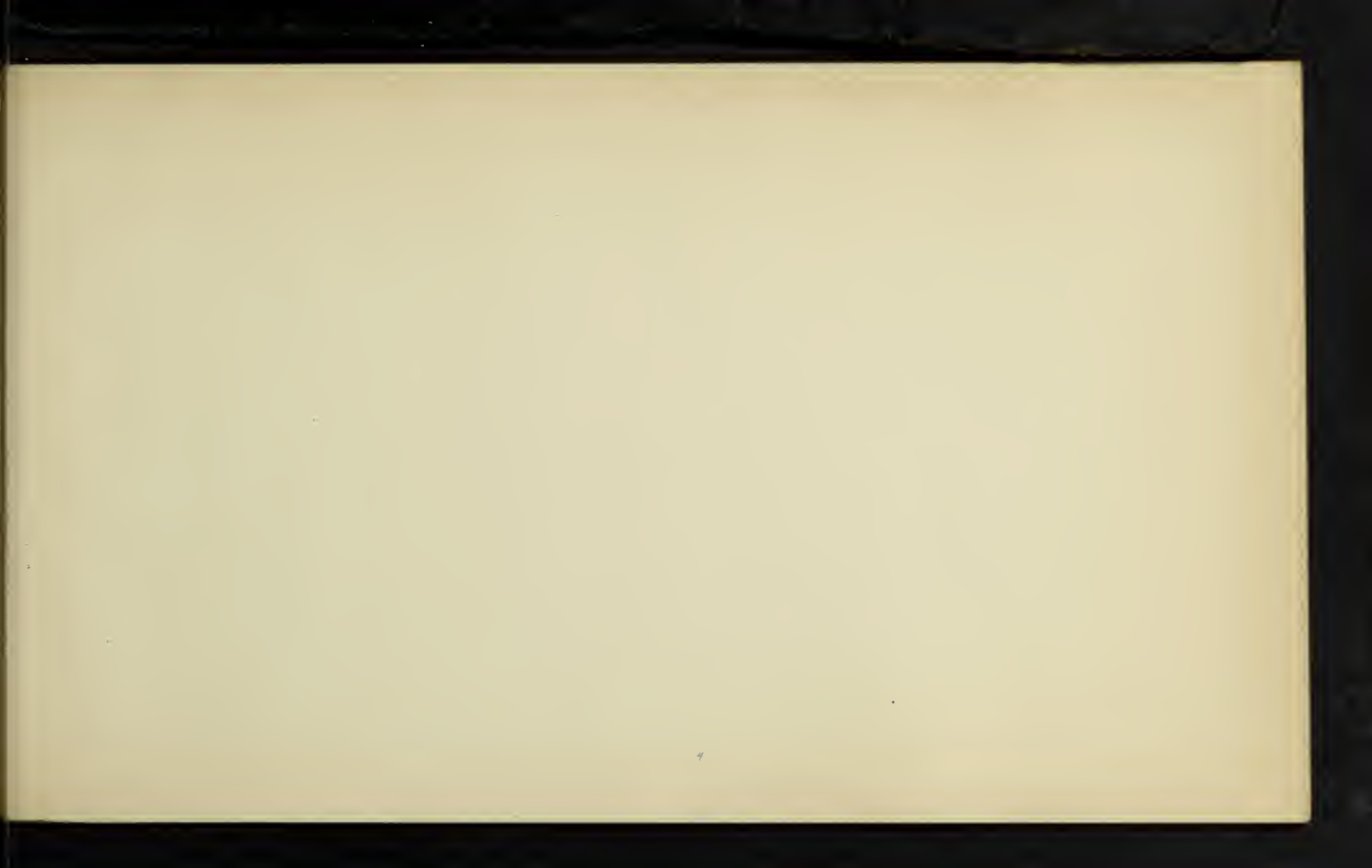


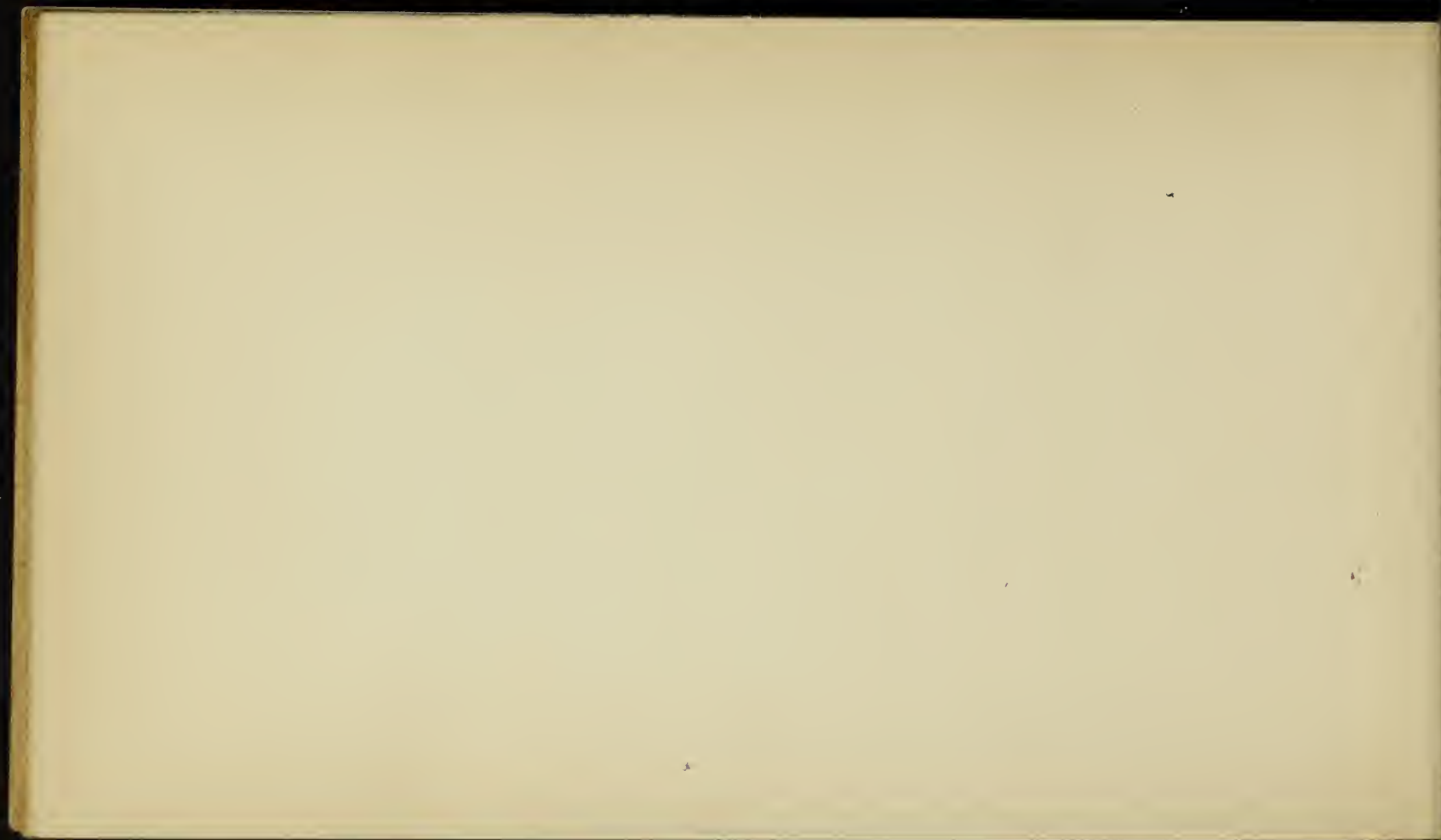


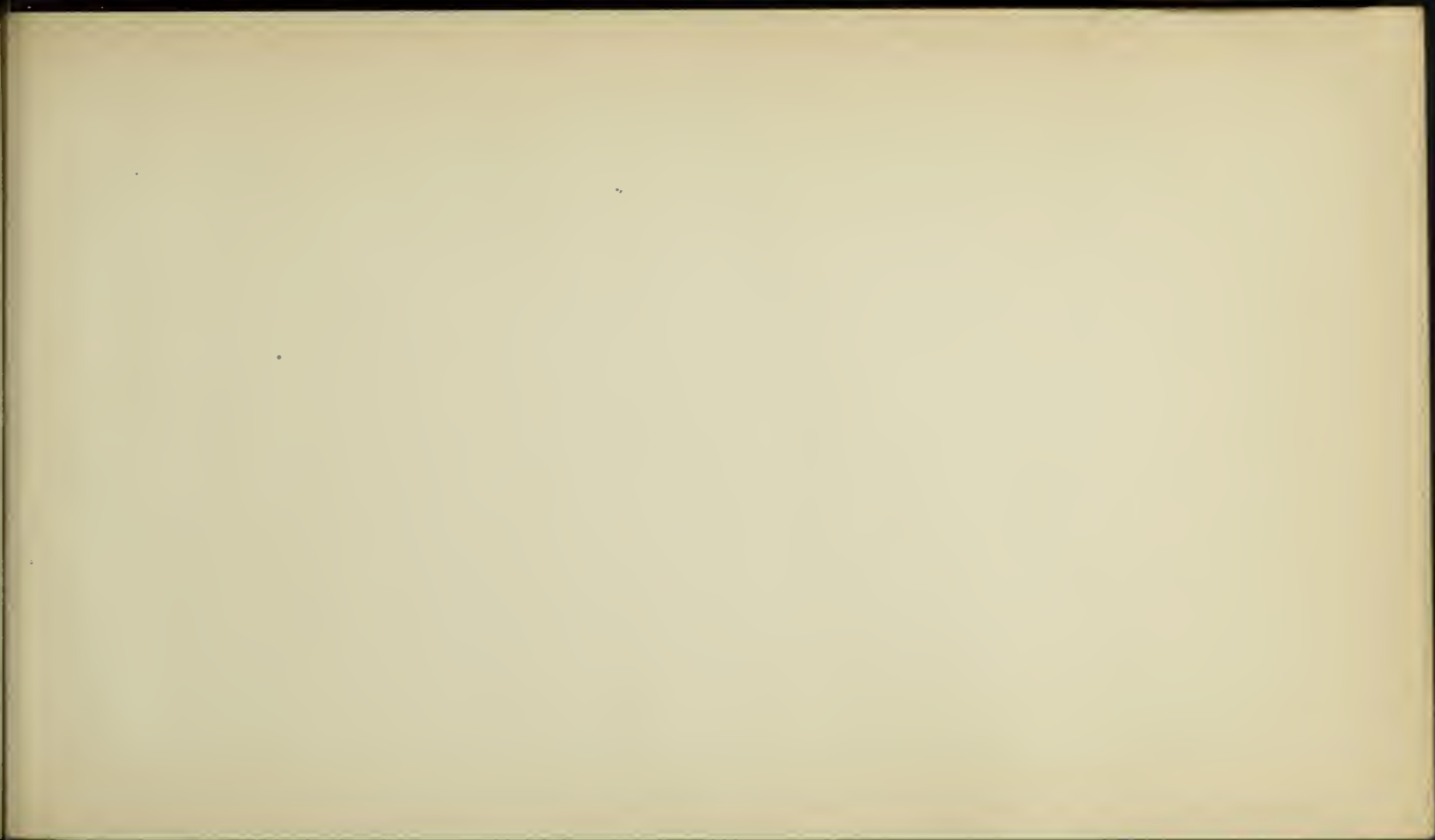


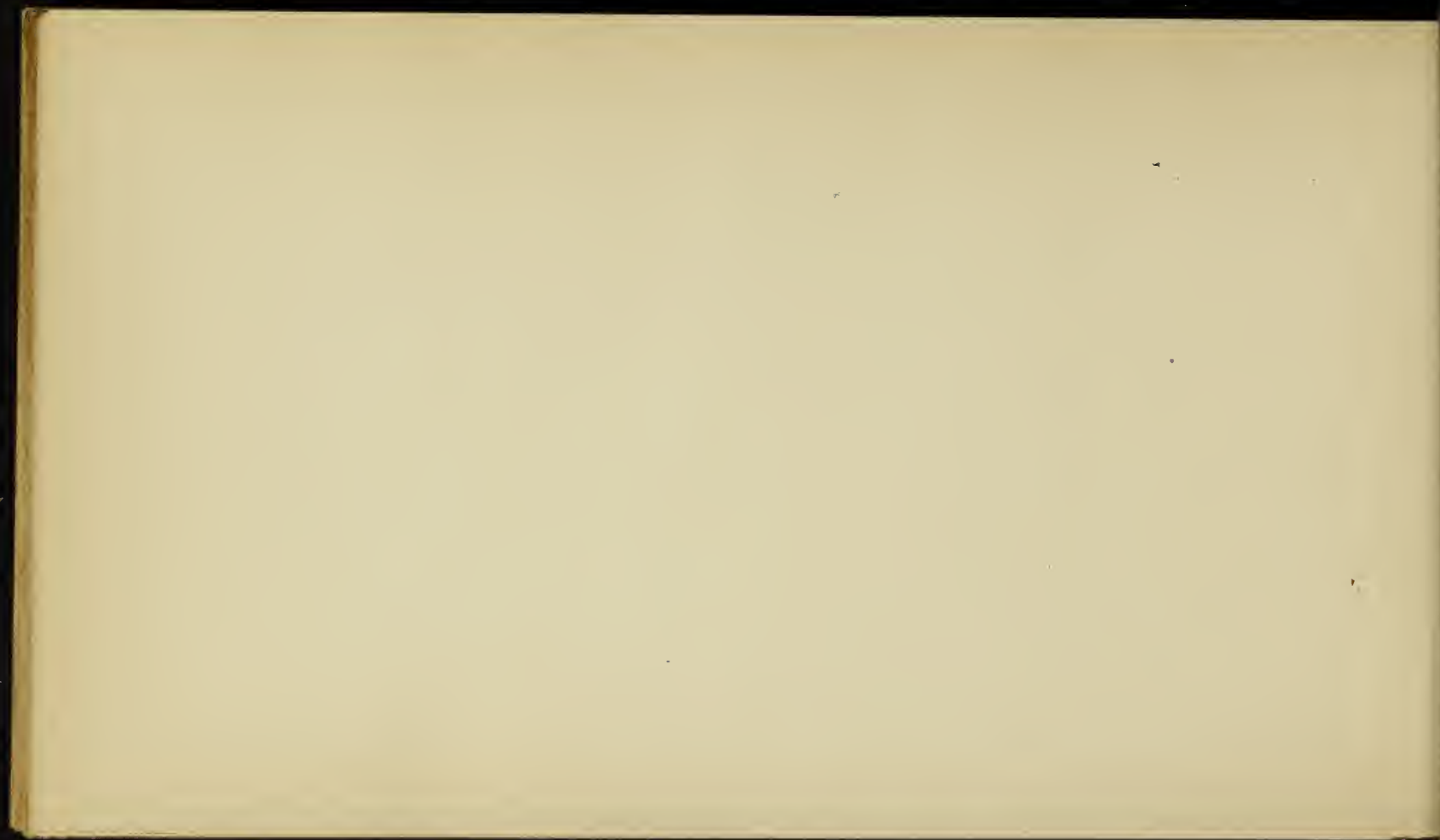






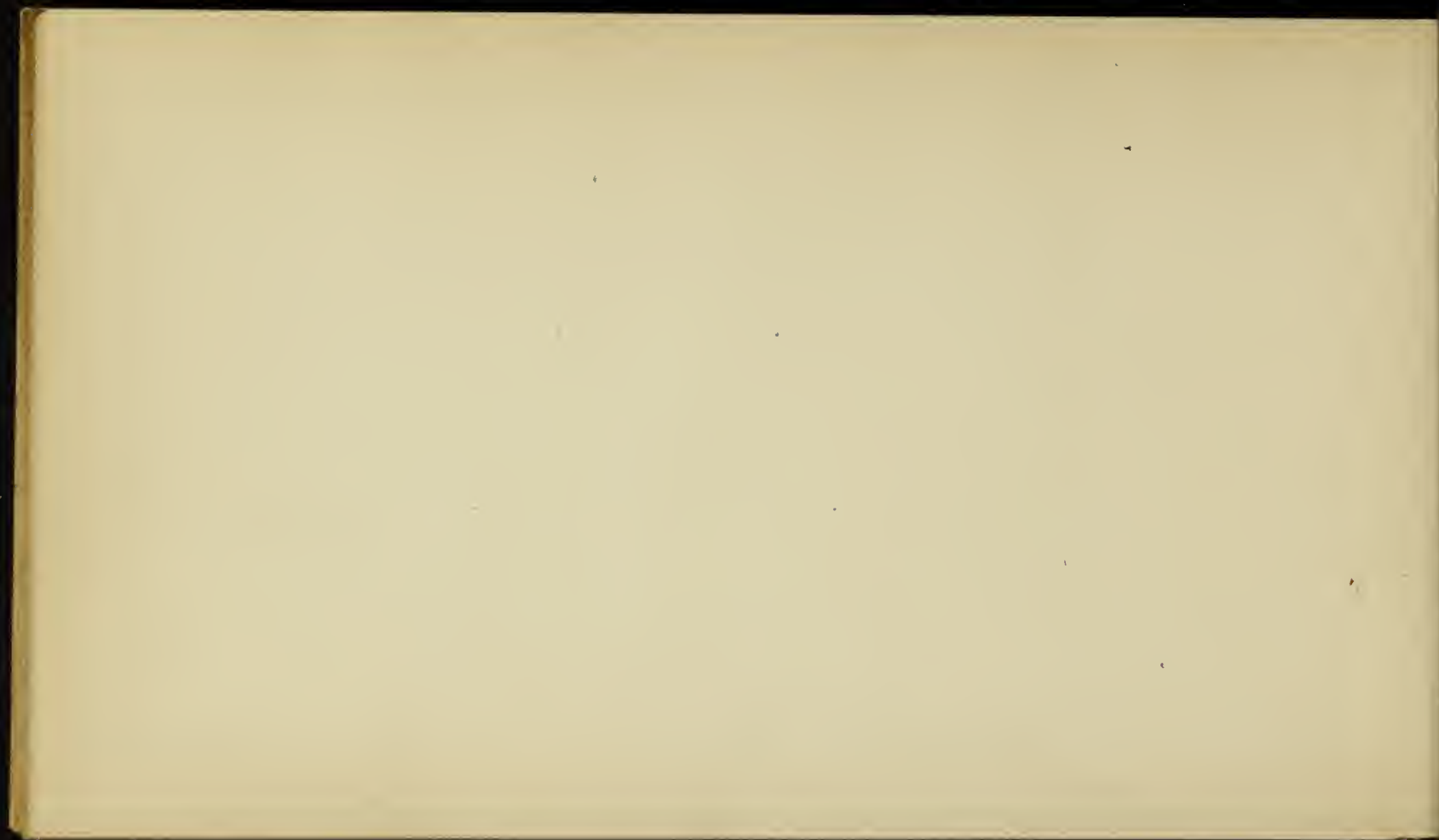




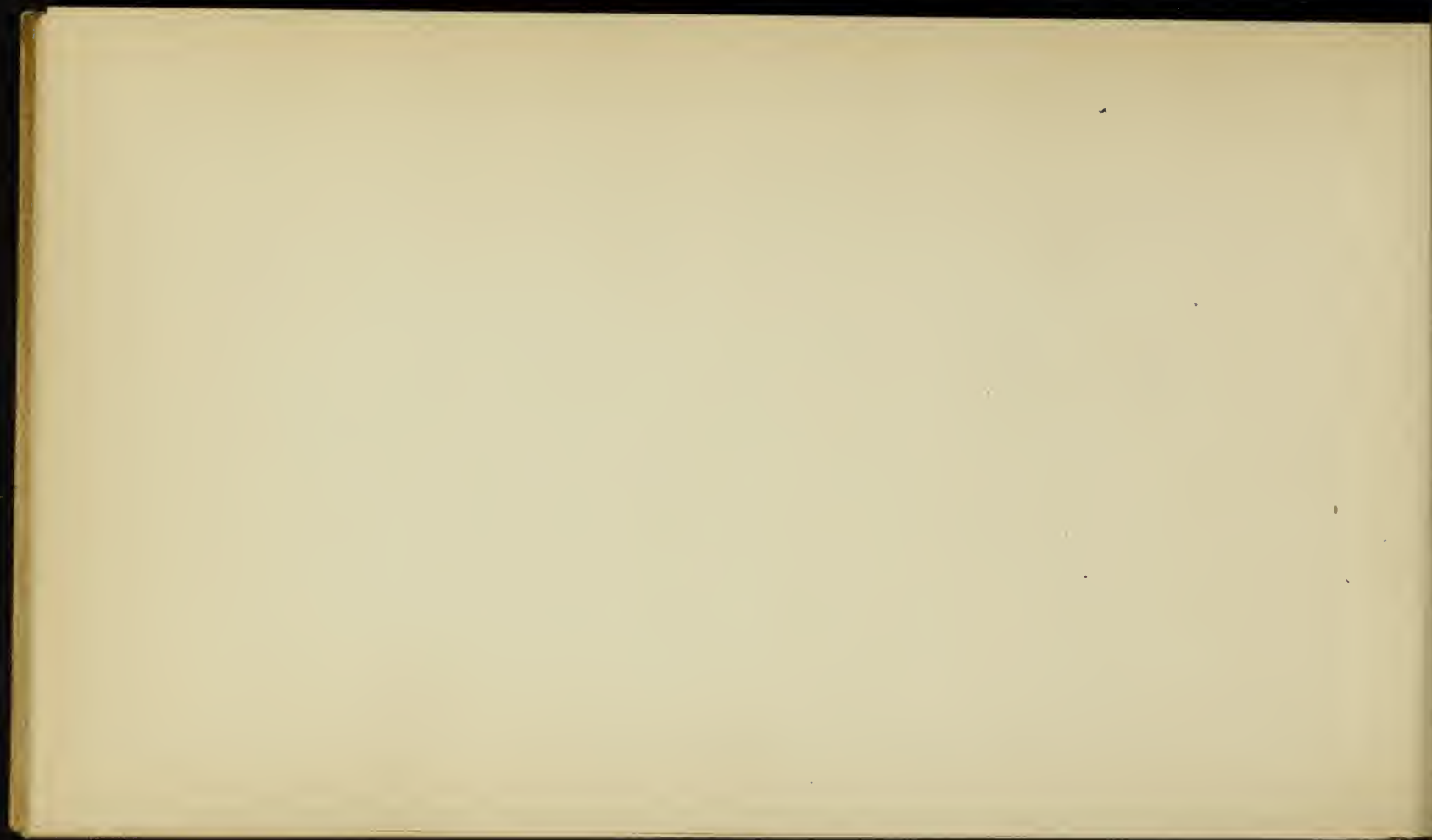




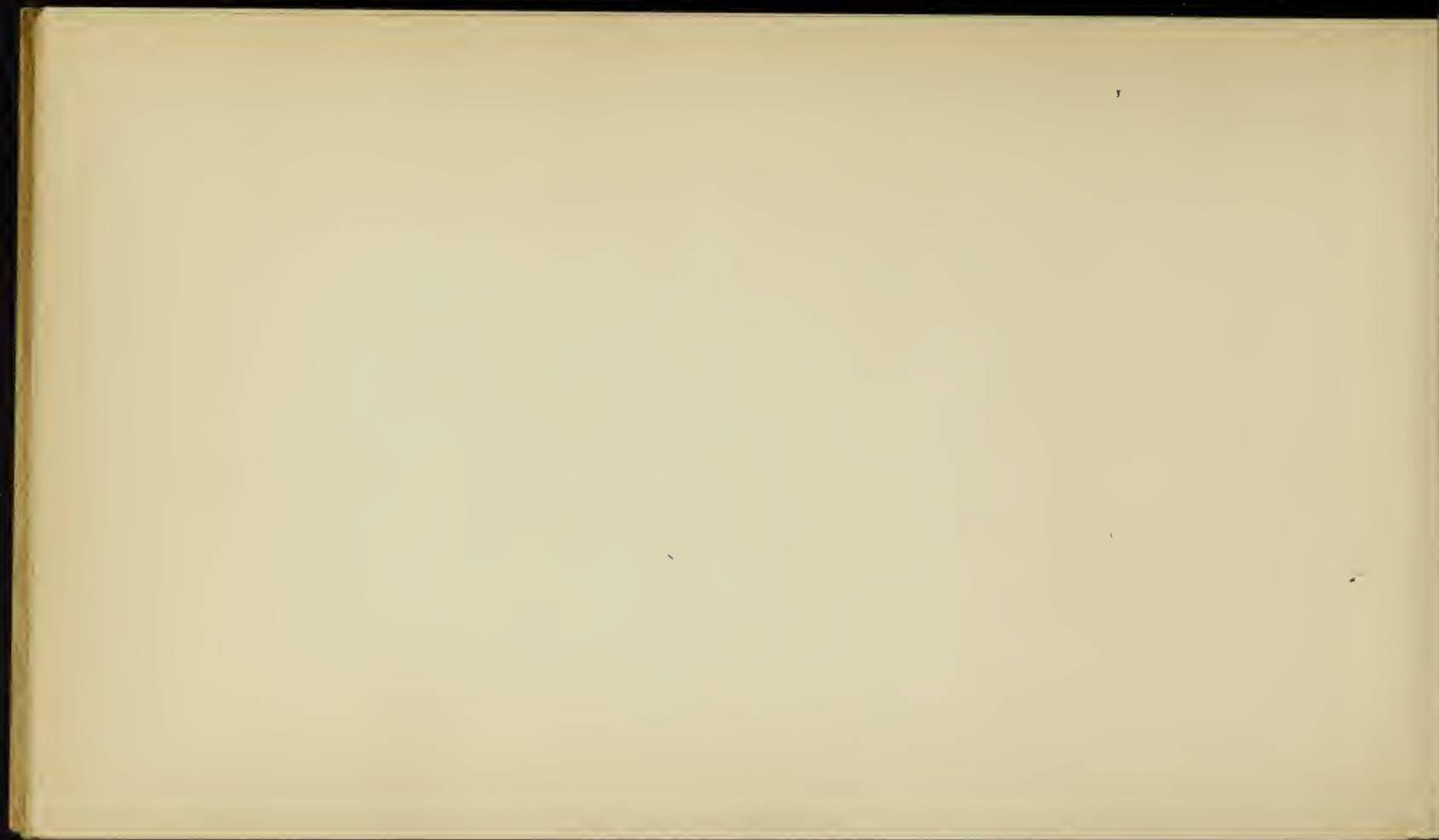




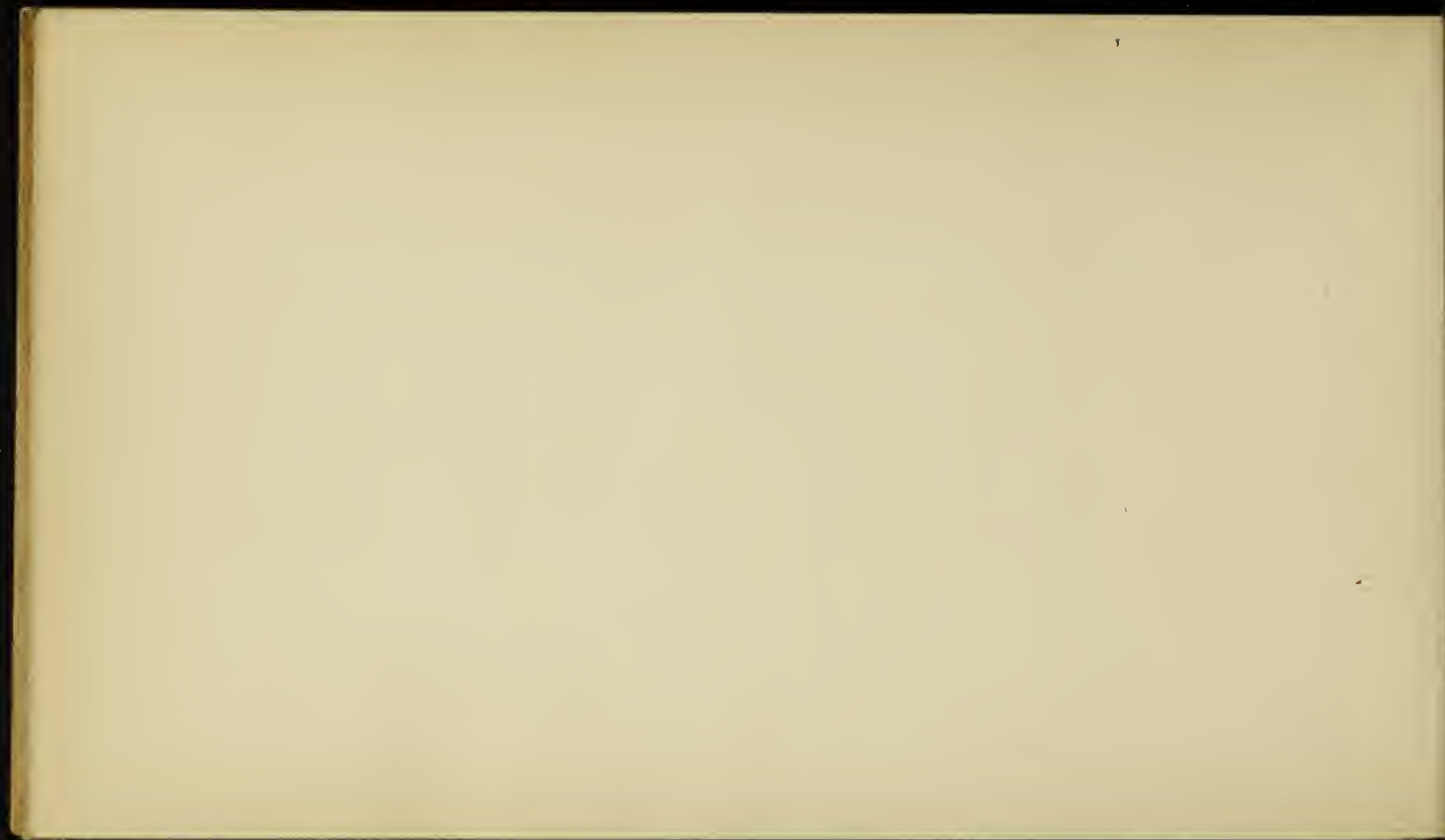








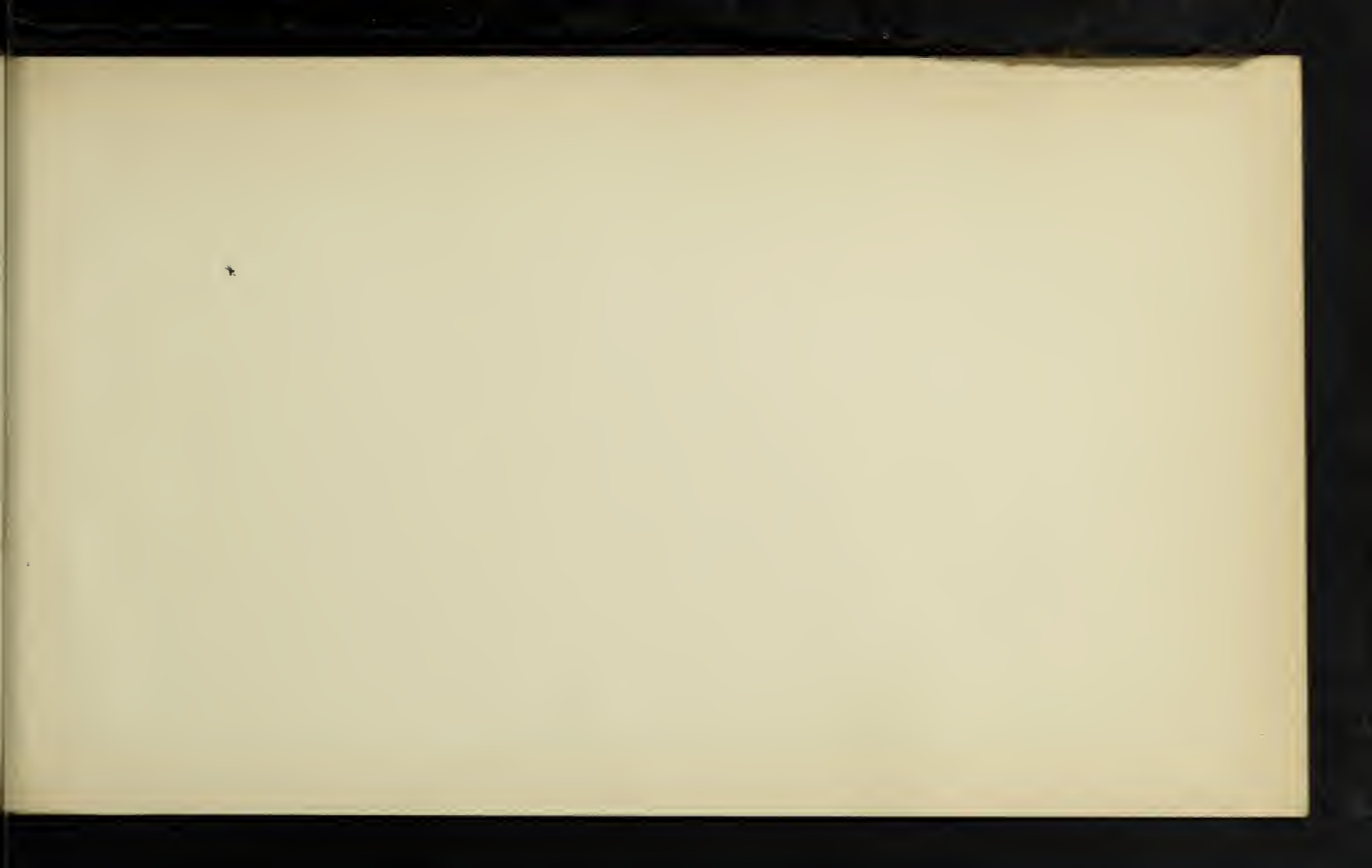




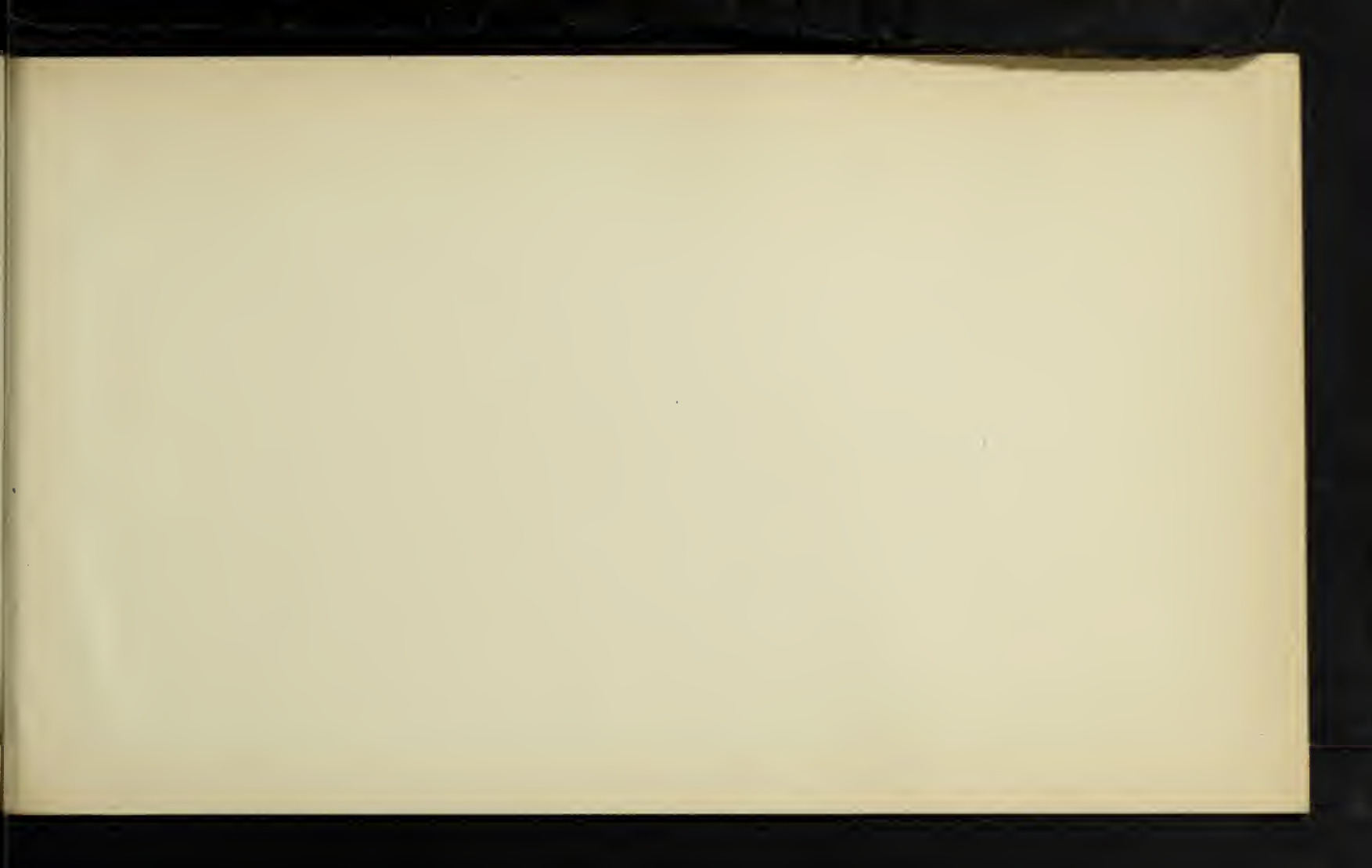




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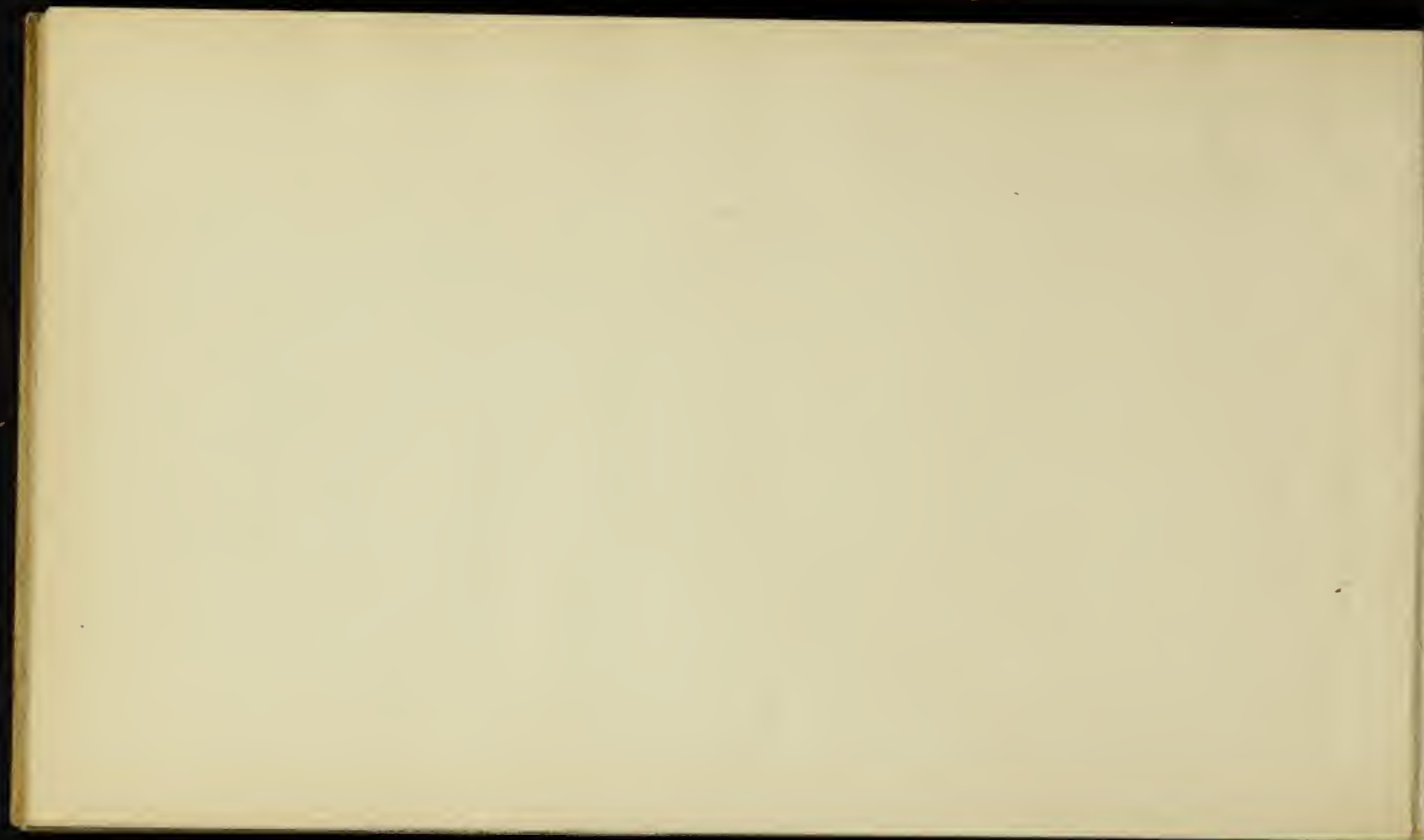




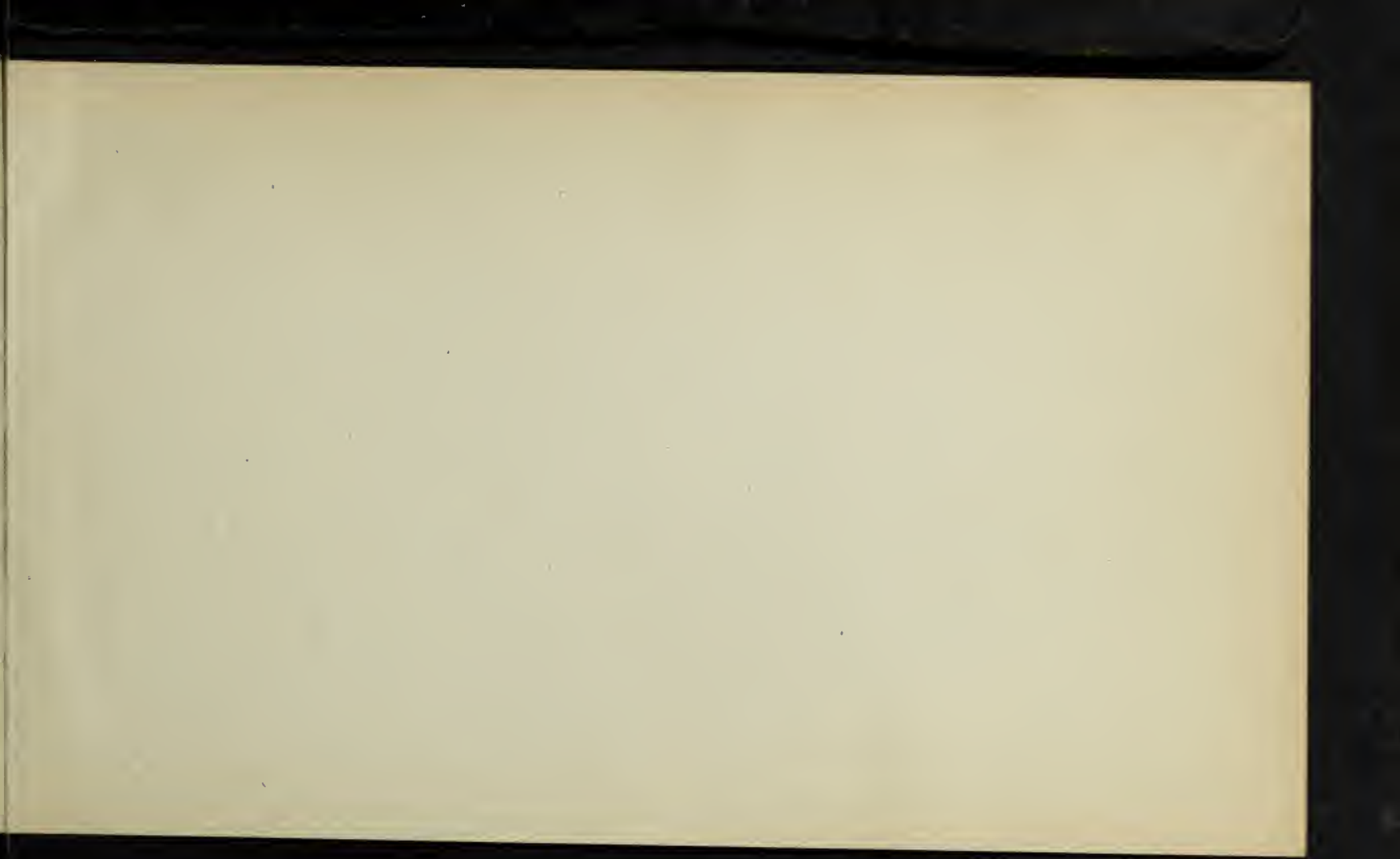


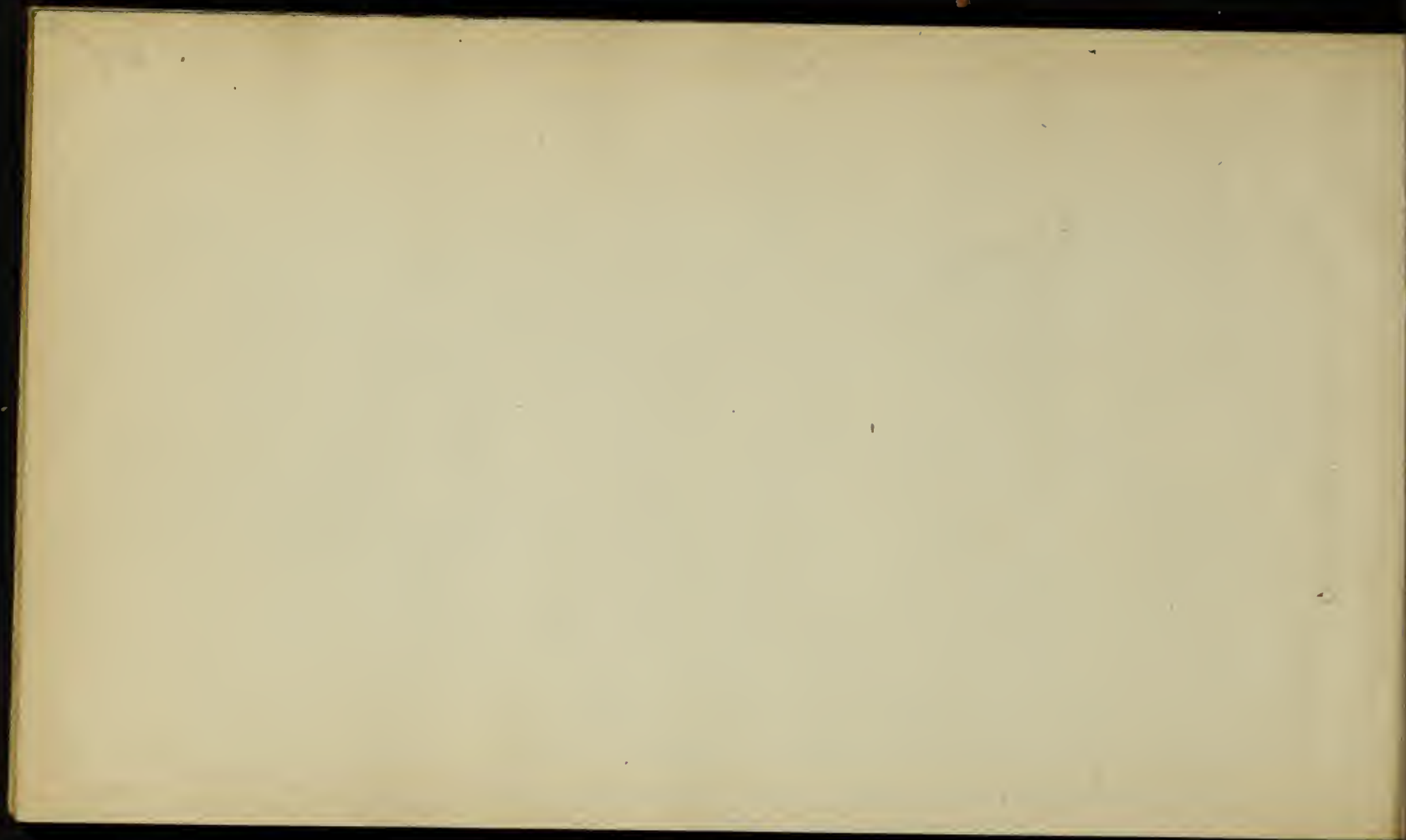
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S. P. L. Loring,  
FEB 20 1901

